

Arlington Advocate

C. S. PARKER & SON, EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

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ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1909.

No. 8.

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ABOUT TOWN MATTERS IN ARLINGTON.

All notices of concerts, lectures, entertainments, etc., to which an admission fee is charged or from which a revenue is to be derived, must be paid for by the time at the regular advertising rates.

—The meeting of the Selectmen was omitted last week.

—The Boys' Chapter Club are anticipating Mr. Alfred H. Knowles' visit next Monday evening.

—The ice men had a small regiment of men at Spy Pond, last Sunday, scraping the pond of the accumulation of snow.

—Sunday services at St. John's church, Academy street. Morning prayer, Holy Communion and sermon by the rector at half-past ten.

—Don't forget the concert in the Pleasant St. Cong'l church, next Wednesday evening, Feb. 10, at eight o'clock. Tickets, 50 cents.

—Friends of Mrs. Harold Yeames have anxiously followed the outcome of her critical illness. At last reports she was out of danger.

—Mrs. M. J. Colman has nearly recovered from her recent severe attack of blood poisoning caused by a small wound on her thumb.

—The first annual dance of the T. B. G. Club of young ladies will be given in the Arlington Auditorium, next Monday evening, Feb. 8th.

—Castle Avalon, K. O. K. A., initiated one member and received another by transfer on Monday evening. The castle now numbers 28 members.

—Mrs. Frank Adams returned to her home on Addison street, on Monday of this week, after a pleasant visit with friends at Brattleboro, Vt.

—The Girls' Club of St. John's parish are diligently rehearsing for a play and entertainment to be given at the Auditorium on the evening of the 17th.

—Wetherbee Bros. are making a specialty of their valentines and invite your inspection. There is about everything to choose from and they will be glad to wait on you.

—Mrs. M. B. Tilson, who makes her home at Mrs. Colman's on Pelham terrace, celebrates her eighty-fourth birthday next week. Mrs. Tilson holds her age wonderfully.

—Mr. A. W. Trow starts for Miami, Florida, on next Tuesday. He will be absent until the first of April and will visit all the principal places of interest on the Florida coast.

—Mrs. Wm. D. Elwell has been entertaining, this week, Mrs. Lawrence Hills, of New York, a cousin of her husband. Next week she will be a guest of Mrs. Kate B. Elwell, of Pelham terrace.

—Mrs. Etta Stevens, of Corps No. 43 of this town, was among the patriotic aids who acted as ushers at the reception held at Department Headquarters, Jan. 30, in honor of Pres. McKinley's birthday.

—"The Board of Visitors" and the alumni of the Massachusetts Normal Art School have sent out invitations in honor of Mr. George Hartnell Bartlett, of Arlington, and principal of the school, for Friday evening, February the 12th, for a reception from eight to eleven o'clock, at Normal Art School, corner of Exeter and Newbury streets, Boston.

—"The Rough riders" gave a dinner and theatre party for Miss Catherine C. Taylor and her sister, Mrs. Veeder, on Monday evening, dining at one of the popular hostilities and going to the Colonial Theatre to see "Little Nemo." The ladies took away with them to their New

York homes a pleasant impression of New England hospitality. During their brief stay they were the recipients of a number of social attentions.

—Candlemas day was celebrated with a mass at St. Agnes' church Tuesday forenoon, at eight o'clock.

—Monday was the coldest day of the season. In the early morning the thermometer was five and more degrees below zero and it remained intensely cold all day.

—Lincoln post cards, gift edge edition, 12 cards for 25 cents. Each card has a portrait of Mrs. Jackson W. Osborn, at the direction of Mrs. Jackson W. Osborn, at their entertainment in the Auditorium, February 17th.

—The Girls' club of St. John's parish are to present the laughable little comedy, "Mrs. Oakley's Telephone," under the direction of Mrs. Jackson W. Osborn, at their entertainment in the Auditorium, February 17th.

—Wiggin & Elwell, (W. D. Elwell of this town) members of the Boston Stock Exchange, announce that Mr. C. Haundyside Whitney, member of the New York Stock Exchange, became a partner of the firm on Feb. 1st.

—Arlington & Belmont Ice Co. began cutting ice on Spy pond on Thursday afternoon. The ice averages between eleven and twelve inches. The Cambridge company is waiting for the ice to make a few more inches before cutting.

—The surveyors drove the stakes on Monday for the new garage on the site of the old blacksmith shop on the avenue at the head of Medford street, on the Hodgdon property. Late Chief Chas. Gott's smithy occupied the site till torn down some two weeks ago.

—Mr. Ephraim Adams of 10 Addison street, has been confined to his room all winter with acute attacks of asthma that have several times threatened fatal results, but his fine physique have withstood them. If we remember correctly, Mr. Adams is over eighty years old.

—The Sunday school of the First Baptist church is planning to celebrate the Lincoln Centennial by patriotic exercises after the style of the old fashioned missionary concerts which will be held in the main auditorium on the evening of February 14. The program will be an interesting one and every one is invited.

—Mr. Frederick L. Rich, of Boston, has sold his estate numbered 20-22 Swan place, Arlington, consisting of a two-apartment house with modern conveniences, and 5267 square feet of land, all assessed on a valuation of \$5395, to Mr. James O. Holt, who buys through the Edward T. Harrington Company.

—Mrs. Edward D. Hooker had a narrow escape from a fatal accident on Saturday of last week. While coming off of the field at the Harvard stadium, after having witnessed a hockey game, she was struck on the forehead by a puck being used in practice, and received a deep cut which required several stitches to close the wound.

—Arlington Woman's Club held an open meeting in Town Hall, last Thursday evening, when every seat in the hall was occupied with club members and gentlemen friends. It may, in fact, be likened to a second "gentlemen's night," for there were a great number in the audience. Mrs. Chas. A. Dennett, the president, opened the meeting and, with her wonted skill, in happily expressed sentences, introduced the speaker of the evening, Mr. Herbert Gleason, who proceeded to give an illustrated lecture on the Canadian Rockies. He proved a fluent speaker, with descriptive powers which

held the interest of all and imparted no little information of that land of nature's gigantic wonders. Famous mountain ranges, glaciers and wonderfully beautiful lake regions were depicted with a series of fine slides artistically colored. The exquisite flora of the region was likewise shown and many incidental things, which made the lecture entertaining and most informing.

—Sunday, Feb. 14, at the Universalist church, a Lincoln service will be held. Francis Gould Post, the Relief Corps and S. of V., have accepted invitations to this service. The coming Sunday Rev. W. H. Dearborn will preach for the pastor of the church.

—The Rev. Wm. E. Lord, who has charge of the pulpit of the Unitarian church during Rev. Mr. Gill's absence, is well known in the denomination, several prominent pulpits of which he has occupied with success. He is also prominent as a lecturer upon outdoor life, especially birds. Of late he has spent much time in Europe, and at present makes his home in Needham. In his hands the local church will be well cared for.

—At the monthly vespers service at the First Parish (Unitarian) church, at Winchester, on next Sunday, at 4.30 o'clock, the regular quartette will be assisted by the Carolyn Belcher String Quartette. The service will be in commemoration of the 100th anniversary of the birth of Felix Mendelssohn. All the music rendered will be taken from the works of this great composer. Any interested in the service will be welcomed.

—Dr. Chas. D. Cobb, superintendent of the Sunday school connected with the Unitarian church, has arranged for a special service at the noon session of the school on Sunday, Feb. 7th, in commemoration of the birthday of Abraham Lincoln. Members of the parish and all interested are cordially invited to be present. Comrade A. H. Knowles, of Post 36 G. A. R., will speak on personal recollections of Lincoln, and the program of recitations, selections from words of Lincoln and songs will be appropriate to the occasion.

—Arlington High hockey team was badly defeated in the game with Melrose High, at Melrose, on Wednesday afternoon. Their opponents proved a fast team and their passing and team work is said to have been of a high order of excellence. The summary was as follows:

MELROSE H.	ARLINGTON H.
McNeill, Nickerson	Scannell
Wanamaker	Murray
Jones	Dinsey
McDonald	Frost
McDonald	Pierce
Carney	Munch
Page	Higgins

Score—Melrose High 13; Arlington High 1. Goals made by—Kelley, Jones, Wanamaker, C. McDonald, Nickerson. Referee—Boyle. Umpires—Wilson and Raycroft. Timer—Tarbox. Time—20 minute periods. Attendance 400.

—Rev. John P. Jones, who was a classmate of Rev. S. C. Bushnell at Yale, was the latter's guest on Sunday, and spoke at both morning and evening services, at the Pleasant street Cong'l church. Mr. Jones has spent his life so far in the missionary field, being located in India, and his thirty years of service have won him a high place in the regard of the society he represents. "Sunday forenoon the speaker showed how there was much to admire in the character of the natives of the higher classes in spite of glaring defects and that education is slowly but surely correcting these and paving the way for larger participation in the affairs of government by the natives. And in teaching these people, the bearers of the Gospel of good will had been taught

valuable lessons. Gradually denominational lines have been largely erased if not wholly obliterated and effort concentrated on the prime essentials,—a faith in God that leads to right living and unselfish effort for the amelioration of the condition of mankind. This brings to the view of the people among whom the missionary labors the Christian home and what it stands for in the elevation of womanhood and care of the child; the Christian gentlemen whose effort is to live up to what he preaches. These appeal to the thoughtful of all classes and account for rapid gains in recent years. The native missionaries greatly outnumber those from foreign lands and the contributions from native churches are much larger in proportion than are given in any Christian country. In the evening Mr. Jones spoke in a more personal vein, telling of the work of native converts, their self-sacrificing devotion and the remarkable success, not so much in inducing men and women to declare themselves as Christians as in leading them to cleaner and better lives.

—Friends here have been receiving quite a batch of letters of late from Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Trowbridge. They have been hearing many conflicting stories about themselves, and some distressing ones, which have included them in the terrible calamity of Messina. This paper has repeatedly stated that they were not in Sicily at the time of the earthquake, but were in Naples where they have remained. Although urged to go to Taormina by friends they have signified their intention not to go into Sicily, as they expected they would, prior to the earthquake disturbances. Their daughter Grace and her husband, Prof. Yeames, spent some time at Taormina last summer and are enthusiastic over its beauty. Miss Flora Fernald is still at Taormina and says it will take more than an earthquake to dislodge her sojourn there, although she is now intending to join her sister Josephine at Florence this summer. Miss Fernald is a sister of Mr. A. C. Fernald, of Mystic street, and was the lady who wrote such a graphic article in the Herald descriptive of the sensations of the quake and of the suffering which followed. Many of the refugees from Messina fled to Taormina and Miss Fernald was active in succoring them.

—We will share with our readers extracts from a personal letter received from Mr. Herbert B. Turner, for he has many Arlington friends, as well as family connections here, and in his party is Miss Dorothy Homer, who has a wide friendship among the young people of the town. Interesting facts in the letter are as follows:—

"After a very enjoyable three months in Europe, during which we have taken in all the sights of Paris and many of the surrounding cities, we are about to leave for Dresden, where we will reside at Räcknitz Strasse, where we hope to join Miss Alice Gray. We will stay here some five weeks. From Dresden we will visit Berlin during King Edward's visit to the Kaiser in February, for which time the German Emperor has planned many fetes in honor of His Majesty. From there we expect to visit Vienna for a month or more, providing some war does not interfere with our stay, thence to Venice, where we expect to meet Signor and Signora Mechela (nee Marguerite Turner), and travel via automobile the Italian hill towns to Turin, the Paris of Italy; thence to the Riviera, visiting the mountain resorts, Grasse, etc., on the way back to 'Gay Paree,' where we expect to arrive about April fifteenth. Here we have planned to make a dirigible balloon ascension with Baron van der Schkroff and Monsieur Charles Metovetcky (pilot of the Aeronic Club of Odessa). We expect to remain in Paris until June 15th, in pension, visiting the cathedral towns of Normandy and Brittany and doing the chateau country of the Loire.

Leaving Paris about June fifteenth, we hope to do England, starting with London, visiting the cathedral towns on the eastern coast. We then intend to drift via Oxford to Stratford on Avon, Warwick and Chester into the Welsh Hills to Cronwall, where we will decide whether we will sail for home or stop another year on the continent. Mrs. Turner very much desires to tour Russia and via the Siberian railroad to China and revisit Japan and Hawaii on our home trip. I have just returned to Paris from a visit to Marseilles and Nice (where the tropical foliage was in evidence), Monte Carlo and the rest of Riviera, including San Remo, and thence to Genoa and Turin, where I visited my sister; returning via Dijon to Paris. So far this trip has been one of great pleasure to all."

—There was an unusually large attendance at the Bradshaw Missionary meeting held Monday afternoon, in the ladies' parlor of the Pleasant St. Congregational church. The president, Mrs. Fred'k B. Thompson, presided. The association accepted an invitation at this time to a tea to be given by Miss Chamberlin, at 7 Exeter Park, Cambridge, Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 10. Miss Chamberlin is especially interested in missionary work in India, and some of the ladies will dress in the native costume, loaned by the hostess. After the disposal of several items of business, Mrs. Thompson introduced as the speaker of the afternoon, Rev. Henry Harris, of Illinois, who came in the interests of the "Church Building Society." Mr. Harris was an enthusiastic speaker and seems to be especially adapted to the work in which he is engaged. This is the building of churches in the Home Missionary field. Mr. Harris is a practical business man, who is evidently not afraid to work with his hands, as well as his brains, for the cause in which he is interested. He told of some of the churches he had been instrumental in building, not only in Illinois, but in Colorado, Michigan and other states; of the obstacles that were encountered and overcome, and the final accom-

plishment of the purpose undertaken. Mr. Harris was accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Washburn, who is in charge of the Mission church at Everett. At the conclusion of the talk a social hour followed, when refreshments were served by Mesdames Wm. E. Hardy, C. T. Winer and Frank J. Morse, assisted by Lucile Morse and Helen Green.

—Mr. Frederick B. Thompson, of 16 Palmer street, has recently been the recipient of a valuable, as well as highly valued, gift. He is principal of the Prescott school, at Cambridge, and is also president of the "Parents' Association," organized in connection with the school work at Cambridge. This body of parents and friends of his pupils presented Mr. Thompson with a gold watch and fob, at the annual meeting of the association, as a mark of appreciation of his work in behalf of the school and its trend towards promoting good citizenship.

—Saturday, Jan. 30th, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Phinney of Arlington, gave a luncheon at the Touraine, Boston, in honor of Miss Catherine C. Taylor, of Glen Falls, N. Y., who was chaperoned by her sister, Mrs. G. S. Veeder, of Schnectady, N. Y. Miss Taylor and her sister came on from New York especially to attend the dance given by the "Rough Riders," last Saturday evening, the ladies making their headquarters at the Adams House while in Boston. Miss Taylor was entertained by Mrs. Herbert W. Reed, of Wellington street, at dinner on Sunday, and at supper by Mr. Theodore P. Harding of 71 Bartlett avenue.

—A letter from Spokane, Wash., informs us of the death of Mrs. Bertha L. Brooks, at the home of her son, H. Maxwell Brooks, Esq., in that city, on Jan. 27th, apoplexy being the cause. Mrs. Brooks had many warm friends in Arlington who will mourn her loss, for she kept in touch with people here by letters and cards after her removal to the Pacific coast. These friends were made through her active participation in the work of the W. C. T. Union and her church, and business relations with citizens through her long and faithful service in the office of the late B. Delmont Locke at Town Hall. Mrs. Brooks was in her 71st year.

—A large congregation gathered in the First Congregational church (Unitarian) last Sunday, when Rev. Mr. Gill occupied the pulpit for the last time previous to a two month's trip to California. The music was, as it always is, under the direction of Mr. Osgood, devotional in character and admirably rendered. Mr. Gill preached on "Three Mighty Men,"—Milton, Darwin and Lincoln, the largest attention being naturally given to Lincoln. The readings and hymns were peculiarly appropriate to the sermon-theme, and the congregation evidently gave close attention to both service and sermon, which gathered round the thought of "The Dedicated Life," as exemplified by the three mighty men named.

—The program planned for the concert at the Pleasant Street Cong'l church for next Wednesday evening, Feb. 10, under the auspices of the Bradshaw Missionary Association, promises to be one of rare merit. Mrs. E. D. Hooker has consented to read on this occasion and her many friends are looking forward to the evening with keen anticipation. Miss Lucina Jewell, the organist of the church, will give organ numbers and the Arlington Male Quartette of Haverhill is the vocal talent engaged. Tickets are 50 cents, to be had of members of the Bradshaw Association.

—Lincoln Day will be observed at the public schools on Friday, Feb. 12th. The high school exercises will take place in Cotting Hall, at 9 a. m., and will include orations, recitations, music and an address by Rev. Dr. Gifford, of Newton, who is a noted platform orator. When these exercises are completed the 7th and 8th grades of all the schools of the town, will assemble in the High school hall, at half-past ten and will take part in quite an elaborate program. This will follow, in the main, the program arranged by State Patriotic Instructor, Mr. C. S. Parker of the town. The lower grades will have exercises in their class rooms. From what Supt. Scully tells us we know the martyred President will have a commemorative memorial by our school children, in every way fitting his great name.

—Harry Shaw, of Elm street, North Woburn, was brought to the office of Dr. D. T. Percy on Water street, of this town, at noon on Tuesday, to have a badly lacerated hand treated. He had been at work at a saw mill on old Mystic street, owned by a man by the name of Wood, of Winchester, when the accident occurred. Mr. Shaw was at work at one of the buzz saws and got his hand caught in the big wheel. Before the power could be shut off, the tendons of the wrist of the right hand and the large blood vessels were severed. Dr. Percy dressed the wounds and saw that Shaw was conveyed to the Mass. General Hospital, where he was reported as doing as well as possible. Mr. Shaw is about thirty years of age and unmarried, but the sole support of his father's family, so we are informed, and a worthy young man in all respects.

—We have been requested to warn our young friends of a danger they may encounter either in coasting or skating in the vicinity of Spring lane, although the danger may now be passed. We are informed that it has been the custom to cut ice from Spy Pond near the foot of Spring lane for the purpose of immediate consumption. The open space then skims over and, of course, should a child happen to skate or coast on it unaware of the danger, his life would likely pay the forfeit. It seems to us that when such cutting is done that it is highly desirable that some warning be posted. The police have been notified, so we are told, but say they have no authority in the premises, as the pond is controlled by the state.

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NEW SHORT STORIES

When Keene Was Hit Hard.
 "I was short like a lamb a few years ago," said James R. Keene, the wizard of Wall street, to a group of his intimates the other day. The statement came in answer to a query whether Keene had ever been "trimmed."

"I used to live out in the country," said he, "and rode to and from New York every day on a little jerkwater road. One day the conductor, whom I knew well enough to call by his first name, refused to accept my commutation ticket. I tried to pay my fare, and he wouldn't take the money. He dropped me off the train into six inches of the thickest, stickiest mud in the world. By the time I got to a road where I could haul a wagon I had clods on my feet as big as the base of the statue of Liberty."

"I was roaring, raving, 'rattle mad.' When I got to New York my first call was on the officials of the road. I wanted that conductor fired. I had to interview every cussed little petty official of the road before I got to the president. Every one of them insulted me in the most judicial way. When I got to the president I was a howling, moping maniac. He listened to me for a moment and told his secretary to 'throw that ruffian downstairs.'"

"And the secretary would have done it, too, if I hadn't beat him to it. As



"HE DROPPED ME OFF INTO THE MUD," soon as I could get to my broker I told him to buy the controlling interest in that road. It took me a week to get it, and I had to climb for some of the stock. Then I threw out every official that had scorned me. I was just beginning to get back into my usual placid state of mind when one day I saw a familiar face at the track. It was the conductor who had thrown me off. He waved to me blandly. 'Just bought a little place out this way,' he said. 'You know, that stock you bought belonged to us. The X, M, and Z, was a close corporation, and we got you mad on purpose. We stung you good.'—St. Louis Republic.

Doyle Meets Fellow "Author."
 When Conan Doyle was in America he was traveling from New York to Chicago when an energetic person with a Derby hat on the back of his head and a cigar stuck in his mouth at an angle of five degrees boarded the train and entered the novelist's car.

"I reckon," he said, "that you are the celebrated Conan Doyle?"

"That is my name," admitted Sir Arthur.

"Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Higgs. I am in the book line myself and know how it goes."

"You are an author?" remarked Sir Arthur. "I am glad to meet you."

"Yes, I have published a book every year since 1890."

"May I ask the name of your latest book?"

"Sure. It's the premium list of the Jones county agricultural fair. Allow me to present you with a copy of it. I'm the secretary of the Jones county board. We're going to beat all records this year—airships, chariot races, baseball games and speed trials on the track until you can't rest. Come and spend the day with us, and you won't have to spend a cent. Well, this is where I get off. Glad to have met you—mrdoylegoodby."

The enterprising secretary of the Jones county board made a speed record of his own on the last sentence, wrung the novelist's hand and was out of sight down the platform before the astonished creator of Sherlock Holmes could get his breath.

A Brownsville Boy.
 Philander C. Knox, the prospective secretary of state, talked at a reception at Valley Forge of an impudent politician.

"The impudence with which he demands his favors," said Mr. Knox, "reminds me of the impudence of young John Gaines, a Brownsville boy."

"One winter day in Brownsville the skating was good, and a game of hockey was proposed."

"John Gaines, his skates over his arm, rang the bell of one of our oldest inhabitants, an 1812 veteran with a wooden leg."

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "but are you going out today?"

"No, I believe not," replied the veteran kindly. "Why do you ask, my son?"

"Because if you are not," said John Gaines, "I'd like to borrow your wooden leg to play hockey with."

On the Edge.

By BARRY PRESTON.

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"You are very much in love with him, dear, aren't you?" Mrs. Brevort inquired, not without a certain doubtful note in her tone, which seemed to hint that such possibly might not be the case.

The girl who stood by the window looking out at the uneven pavements of the Roman street, turned slowly and smiled. In that smile were weariness and subtle understanding and patient resignation.

"Yes, I am very much in love with him, Aunt Elinor," she said in a colorless voice, as if she were saying the words more because they were expected of her than for any other reason.

Mrs. Brevort smiled her open approval. The little frown of doubt which for the past few moments had wrinkled her brow suddenly disappeared. She crossed the room to the girl's side and threw an arm about her.

"Of course, dearie," she cooed, "your happiness is my first, I might almost say my only, concern. No one realizes better than I the portent of this step—that all your future, all your lifelong happiness depends upon it. No one, I think, you'll admit, too, is more averse to the majority of these marriages than I am, but the duke is so utterly different from all the other eligible men we have met. He is not seeking your money, dear, for he is immensely wealthy in his own right. He is an upright, honest, splendid type of a man—more like our own men in America, I think, than any one we have seen. Isn't that your impression of him?"

"Yes," said the girl in the same colorless voice.

Mrs. Brevort's pale face grew rather anger. "Somehow I have felt from the first that your destinies were linked yours and his," said she, "but when he talked with me this afternoon I gave him no definite answer. I let him understand that the matter rested primarily with you; that it was your happiness that was at stake."

"He didn't seem quite to understand my attitude at first, but he is perfectly charming about it, as he is in everything. He said I was to speak to you and that he would call for me this afternoon at 4 in the road car, and while we went out to the aqueduct I could give him my final decision, or, rather, yours."

The girl had turned again to the window. She was looking abstractedly at the passing crowd in the street below. Her brow was furrowed by a little disfiguring frown. Her lips were set tightly together. Her eyes were troubled.

"So I suppose I am to give him a favorable answer, am I not?" Mrs. Brevort suggested tentatively.

The girl was silent. The troubled look in her eyes grew more pronounced. Her aunt watched her narrowly and with growing impatience.

"Peggy, dear, I asked you a question," she reminded her niece. "Is it a favorable answer I am to give?"

The girl shrugged her dainty shoulders. "Yes, yes; oh, yes," she said hurriedly. "It doesn't matter." Her voice suddenly choked. "Nothing matters."

Mrs. Brevort elevated her brows. "Really, Peggy?" she began chidingly. But the girl turned swiftly and left the room, waving back the older woman, who started to follow her. Something like a smothered sob sounded as the door closed behind her.

Mrs. Brevort looked rather angry for a moment. Then she recovered her usual composure and smiled. But there was something distinctly unpleasant in that smile.

She glanced at the bronze clock ticking unobtrusively on the mantel. It pointed to half after 3. She went to a desk near the front window and from a drawer drew out a bundle of letters. They were all directed in the same hand—Peggy's hand. And they were all addressed to Mr. William Hale, at some outlandish Spanish sounding town in Ecuador, South America.

Mrs. Brevort smiled again. It had cost her a pretty penny to circumvent the mailing of those letters, but there are many itching palms in Rome, and what good money will not accomplish if it is judiciously placed, is not worth accomplishing.

An open fire burned dully in the grate beneath the mantel. Mrs. Brevort stepped briskly over to it and fed the bundle of letters to the flames. She watched grimly until there was nothing left of them save a few gray white ashes.

Then from another drawer she took out another bundle of letters. They were thick letters, all of them. The sprawling superscriptions were all for Peggy, and they were postmarked with the name of the Spanish town in Ecuador.

Other itching Roman palms had been soothed in the conventional way to bring those epistles into Mrs. Brevort's possession.

These, too, she consigned to the grate, watched them burn and then arrayed herself for her appointment with the duke.

At precisely 4 he came in the road car. She descended the stairs, greeted him effusively, and together they whirled off toward the aqueduct.

Scarcely had Mrs. Brevort taken her departure when there came to the hotel a brisk, broad shouldered young man. Unmistakably he was American, and unmistakably he had been enduring recently all the discomforts of

continental travel when such travel necessitates haste.

He glanced at the register, saw thereon a certain name and heaved a mighty sigh of relief, but even as he searched his pockets for his cardcase the owner of the name that had caused his recent sigh came tripping down the stairs arrayed for a walk through the autumn streets, and, turning around, the young man stood staring open mouthed at Peggy in all her glory.

The girl's eyes, too, lighted suddenly. She gave a little gasp of surprise. In an instant the young man was beside her, and both her hands were in his own.

"Peggy, Peggy!" he was saying breathlessly.

"Billy," she was saying in a low, shaken voice, "where on earth did you come from?"

In a masterful manner he led her to the street. Once outside they both began talking as fast as they could.

"Not a word from you all this time," he declared, "not one single, solitary word. I couldn't stand it any longer. I left the bridge building down there and my chances for eternal fame and fortune with it, all in the hands of Johnson, and came over here to learn the worst. I even had to cable north to Daniels to find out where you were."

"Billy, what do you mean?" she asked in disbelief. "I have written and written and never had one single answer from you."

"Eh? What's this?" said he. "I've written every day of my life. You haven't got them?" His eyes grew suddenly dark. "Where's that precious aunt of yours?"

And suddenly Peggy remembered in the midst of her new found happiness just where her aunt was.

"Oh, heavens, Billy!" she said. "Why didn't you come before?"

"Why?" she repeated. "Why, indeed! Aunt Elinor is out motoring this afternoon with the Duke of Selena. She has gone with him to tell him I'm marrying him. I thought—I thought—when you were silent—when I didn't hear from you."

His teeth came together with a click. He faced her there in the Roman street, with the Roman sunshine flooding it with mellow warmth.

"To tell him you'll marry him!" he repeated. "Peggy, you're not going to, are you?"

She looked at him archly. "It's the only offer I've had recently," she said in mocking happiness.

"You'll have another right away," said he, with determination, "one that I dare you to turn down," he added, with a boyish laugh.

"But the duke," she said breathlessly. "I'm probably engaged to him by this time. Aunt Elinor wastes no time."

"I'll attend to the duke and your aunt, too," said he grimly. "What time will they return?"

"Almost any minute now," said she. "Come, let's go back. We mustn't miss them, must we, Billy?"

A Grateful Boy.

A gift always opens the door of an Eskimo heart, declares Knud Rasmussen in "The People of the Polar North," and then tells the story of a little orphan boy whom he ran across in his travels.

I had a little pocketknife in my pocket, and I presented it to him in order to establish our acquaintance.

It was assuredly the first time in his life that the boy had ever had such an experience as to receive a present. I assured him that I really meant it. Then, without a change of expression, he snatched the knife out of my hand and ran off. I did not think that I should see any more of him and was just going into our tent when he came running up with a piece of walrus meat, which he pressed into my hand.

"Then, gawest, see; I give, too," said he, and his face shone with grease and pride. But from that day forth we were friends.

Kajoraunauq had no relatives at all to look after him. He was everybody's drudge and slept in an old ruined building, where he said he was very comfortable. He could not have been more than ten years old at the outside, although there was little of the child about him, but after he came to live in our tent we noticed that he began to sing when alone, and after awhile he would beat time to his singing on a little tin box, so in spite of a life of neglect he got a little joy now and then.

An Essay on Man.

Man that is born of woman is small potatoes and few in a bill. He rises up today and flourishes like a ragweed, and tomorrow or next day the undertaker hath him. He goeth forth in the morning warbling like a lark and is knocked out in one round and two seconds. In the midst of life he is in debt, and the tax collector pursues him wherever he goeth. The banister of life is full of splinters, and he slideth down with considerable rapidity. He cometh home at eventide and meeteth the wheelbarrow in his path. It riseth up and smiteth him to the earth and falleth upon him and runneth one of its legs into his ear. In the gentle springtime he putteth on his summer clothes, and a blitzard striketh him far from home and filleteth him with cuss words and rheumatism. He buyeth a watchdog, and when he cometh home from the club the watchdog greeteth him and sitteth near him until rosy morn. He goeth to the race course and betteth his money on the brown mare, and the bay gelding with a blaze face winneth. He marrieth a red headed helress with a wart on her nose, and the next day the parent ancestor goeth under with a crash and great liabilities and cometh home to live with his beloved son-in-law.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

A Trifle Impertinent.
 "Most o' de bruddren, I's pleased to say, has been talkable lib'ral," a bit severely began good old Parson Bagster when the result of the collection had been reported to him. "but I regrets to state dat de sistahs has been dess de diverse. They hasn't contributed scawtly nuthin' to de awgin fund. Tain't as if dey isn't got no money. Sistahs, lemme ax yo': Whuh does yo' put yo' money? De Lawd knows?"

"Dat's all right, jashon," interrupted Brother Tarr, rising in his place in the midst of the congregation; "dat's all right 'bout de Lawd knowin'. Lawd knows whuh sistahs in gen'l puts deir money, but isn't yo' gittin' slightly spectacular in axin' de infamation for yo'self? Yassah, dess a little spectacular?"—Puck.

Badinage.
 Mr. Jigley—The other day I saw quite an interesting educated pig—Miss Pert—Oh, of course. I suppose—

Mr. Jigley—Don't say it! You were going to say you suppose I looked in the glass, weren't you?

Miss Pert—Not at all. I don't consider you interesting or educated.—Catholic Standard and Times.

To Ring It Up.
 De Style—What makes you think that Dinger, who took up the collection in church last Sunday, was at one time a conductor on a pay-as-you-enter car?

Gumbusta—Because every time a coin dropped into the collection plate he worked his foot as if ringing up a fare.—Judge.

More Humane.
 "They tell me, Mr. Slathers," simpered the fluffy young thing, "that you are quite a lady killer."

"They do me an injustice, upon my word, Miss Giggley," responded the gallant old beam, laying his hand on his heart and making a profound bow. "I catch 'em alive."—Chicago Tribune.

Discreet Genius.
 "I suppose you are wrapped up in your art?"

"No," answered Mr. Stormington Barnes. "I shouldn't like to encourage any such impression. A man who is wrapped up in his art is too frequently left to get on without a regular overcoat."—Washington Star.



The Evening Party.
 Old Gentleman (who feels cold)—How shall I stir the fire without interrupting the music?

Wag—Oh, between the bars, of course.

Compact Energy.
 Crank—What is the power of Speeder's new runabout?

Frank—Sixty.

Crank—What? That little machine sixty horsepower?

Frank—No; sixty skunk power.—Lippincott's Magazine.

As Usual.
 "The fellow across the aisle laughs uproariously at every mother-in-law joke the comedy duo springs."

"Who—that fellow? Oh, that's Pinhead, who has been living off his wife's folks ever since he married."—Kansas City Times.

A Severe Test.
 "They tell me you are trying to lead a better life."

"Well?"

"I was just wondering what you would say when you slipped down in a pool of ice water."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Much Easier.
 Kind Lady—Your English is so poor, my good man. You split your infinitives.

Gritty George—Ah, lady, don't condemn me for dat. I'd rather split me infinitives dan to split wood.—Chicago News.

Heard on the Boulevard.
 Jinks—What a beautiful girl in that bearskin auto coat!

Harker—But she is not beautiful outside of the coat.

Jinks—Ah, I see! In that case "beauty is skin deep," eh?—Detroit Tribune.

Made That Way.
 "Do you know that suspicious looking man over there?"

"I know who he is."

"What's his natural bent?"

"He's a crook."—Baltimore American.

Very Inconsiderate.
 "Hello! What's put the elephant in such a vile temper?"

"Why, he's mad because I wouldn't play at leapfrog with him."—Punch.

Result to Count On.
 "I hear he broke his arm."

"Yes, but the doctor set it."

"Think it will hatch out anything?"

"A bill."

HOW TO CAGE A BEAR.

Show Him Carrots and Bread and Lead the Way to His Den.

Escapes of animals from the cages in zoological gardens and menageries are fortunately rare. When they do occur the work of recapture is set about in a businesslike fashion, and the prison breaker is generally captured before anything is known outside.

In the periodical issued by the management of the Breslau garden an amusing story is told of an incident of this kind. Some years ago, on a fine autumn morning, just after the gates were opened there was a loud knocking at the pay window, and, in reply to the inquiry of the money taker who presented himself, a man in a state of great excitement said that as he was walking on the Oder bank he had seen through the palisading a large bear loose in the grounds. "Greatly obliged to you, sir," was the reply. "We know that already; that bear goes for a walk every morning and returns to its cage before the visitors come in."

The man went away quite satisfied. The official, who knew the real state of the case, at once ordered the gates to be closed, and the director was at once informed that the bear was loose. It was a serious matter, for the bear had killed the keeper in a traveling menagerie and for that reason was sold to the zoological garden. Moreover, when a mate had been put in with him she soon fell a victim to his bad temper. While the authorities were considering the best steps to take to recapture the bear—for they were loath to shoot such a fine animal—the keeper whose negligence in leaving a door unfastened had caused the trouble made his appearance. His only reply to the reproaches of the director for allowing the bear to escape was, "Well, we shall have to get him in again."

He went off to the storeroom, filled his apron with carrots and bread and then sought the bear. When he saw the animal he called out to attract its attention and by throwing down food enticed it to the back of the bears den. Here the man entered through a small door by which new arrivals were put into the cages. He was closely followed by the bear, but reached the middle of the cage before it had scrambled through the small opening. Then he dropped on the floor the rest of the food he had in his apron and made his way out of the cage, which was at once securely fastened in front and at the rear. Thus the incident, which might have had serious consequences, ended happily for those on whom the responsibility rested.—London Field.

Warned in a Dream.

On the occasion of a fatal accident to a lift in a Paris hotel some years ago a lady who was just going up in it started back, saying, "Oh, there is that dreadful man again!" and tried to induce her husband to come off it, too, but he refused and was among the killed. The "dreadful man" to whom she referred had been seen in a dream, which the niece of the friend who told me the story had heard her relate a day or two before the accident. It was of a funeral drawn up at her door, so pompous as to produce a great impression on her, presided over by a big dark man in a strange sombrero hat. This man she saw, or believed she saw, in the lift, and the coincidence terrified her from going up in it.—London Notes and Queries.

Ladies and Gents.

When I was younger kids were kids in Kansas or in Cadiz. Now all the boys are gentlemen and all the girls ladies. Where are the kids who climbed the trees, the tousled young crowsers who got their faces black with dirt and tore their little trousers? Where are the lads who scrapped by rounds while other lads kept tallies, the maids who made their pies of mud and danced in dirty alleys? They're making calf love somewhere now, exchanging cards and kisses. They're all fixed up in Sunday togs, and they are sirs and misses. Real kids have vanished from the world, which fact is surely hides, and all the boys are gentlemen, and all the girls are ladies.—Walt Mason in Emporia Gazette.

A Difficult Examination.

Candidates at the Royal Veterinary college, London, must pass examinations in English grammar and composition, Latin, mathematics and either Greek, a modern language or logic (whose sense?). This from the Matric: "Find the center of gravity of a uniform wire which is bent in such a way that it forms three sides of a square." Once in, the candidate for V. S. has to cover chemistry, physics, biology, botany, histology, physiology, bacteriology, materia medica, toxicology, hygiene, dietetics, clinical medicine, meat inspection and horseshoeing.—Horses, Horsemen and Stable Management.

London on American Clothes.

Observes the London Chronicle: "In London the man who demands respect has his clothes made for him. But no New York man who is not a millionaire or near it buys anything but store clothes. And the ready made clothes are so standardized that you have but to confess your inches and you are clothed in America."

An Eternal One.

Tough Looking Customer—I'm tired of this blamed town, and I'm going to leave it. I want the longest journey I can get for 45 cents.

Ticket Seller—Go and spend it for chloroform.—Chicago Tribune.

A scholar without good breeding is a pedant, the philosopher a cynic, the soldier a brute and every man disagreeable.—Chesterfield.

WOMAN AND FASHION

The Vogue of Braid and Fringe.
 Wide fringe on bodice, sleeves and underskirt forms the most striking ornamentation for this broadcloth gown. The costume is one that is well suited not only to midwinter but to spring wear. The yoke is made of broad-



MODE IN PRINCESS STYLE.

cloth fairly covered with conventional designs in soutache braid, and the same effect is repeated in the slashed skirt. The gown is made in the adaptable princess style. The long, tight undersleeves are of tuckd chiffon.

Colored Umbrellas Are Favored.

Colors in umbrellas are fashionable this year, and dark red, dark green, taupe and odd looking grays are the most popular. Black is always in good taste, but if one has a gown that will harmonize with a dull looking old rose or the catawba shades these tints in umbrellas, mounted with long handles decorated in gold, silver or ivory, can be secured.

Mother-of-pearl handles or insets are entirely out of favor, ivory having superseded them, and some of the tops of handles are carvings of ivory for the depth of six and eight inches.

The correct size this year for women is twenty-six inches, and the rod and ribs of steel are so very fine that when the umbrella is closely rolled it can scarcely be distinguished from a walking cane.

Newest Fashion Notions.

Short, narrow directoire coats with capes are new and have a picturesque effect made in satin and worn with a satin hat having a domed crown.

Blouses now fasten in front, and those who wear linen collars fasten them at the back, a jabot finding a place in front.

Braiding which entirely covers the fabric is one of the revivals, the braid being set in wavy lines.

Some of the new skirts are cut to instep in front and trained at the back, and so many of the coats are far longer at the back than the front.

Long bead necklaces of coral or large cut beads are much in vogue.

Novelty Frocks For Little Girls.

The straight effect from neck to hem so fashionable in other clothes has arrived in children's frocks. The sketch shows one of the newest models. The skirt is accordion plaited of



FROCK OF SOFT SATIN.

soft satin or silk. The straight bodice is of the material edged with an embroidered band. This is worn over a guimpe of white chiffon or silk mull. There is a sash of colored satin ribbon knotted at the side.

The Armadillo Sleeve.

The sleeve made up of folds has had a strenuous one. Some one has called it the "armadillo sleeve." It is somewhat less seen in handsome costumes than it was at the first of the season. Sleeves are of first importance always, and it will be interesting to note the ways of the new ones that are coming in for spring. As yet, while shoulders as well as sleeves are close fitting, the old way of sewing the sleeve into the armholes without finish at the top has not been revived. It always makes an unbecoming shoulder, and after the long furish of armholes such treatment would be frowned upon by most women.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

The German population now exceeds that of France by over 20,000,000.

The first piano factory in the Australian state of Victoria is in course of erection at Melbourne.

The number of men, women and children who received poor law relief in Ireland during the year ended March 31, 1908, amounted to 219,220.

After stealing money and a lot of silver and clothing from James Burnell of Bayonne, N. J., burglars nearly succeeded in taking the piano out of the house before the occupants awakened.

Near Valenciar a gold mine has lately been discovered from which ore has been taken that contained 200 ounces of pure gold per ton of 2,000 pounds. This is in the old gold mining region of Chile.

The foundation for the recently completed Harbor of Refuge lighthouse, Delaware bay, is a solid block of concrete eighteen feet deep, forty feet in diameter at the base and thirty-six feet at the top.

As illustrative of the cosmopolitan conditions in New Hampshire it is reported that in Somersworth recently an Englishman carried an American flag in a company of Hibernians at a French funeral.

With the completion of the translation into Yiddish on which Professor Louis Harrison of Worcester, Mass., has been working for three years the Bible will be readable in every spoken language in the world.

At a service of thanksgiving for the harvest of the sea the walls of an English fishermen's church were draped from end to end with fishing nets and the window spaces occupied with lobster pots and packing barrels.

When the Simplon tunnel was made in Switzerland the old road over the pass was no longer kept free of snow in winter. This, however, resulted in so much inconvenience that it has been decided to keep the road open all the year round again.

The Whistler house in Lowell, Mass., the old fashioned three story dwelling in which James Abbott MacNeill Whistler, the artist, was born July 10, 1834, was dedicated recently as a memorial to his work and as a permanent clubhouse for the Lowell Art association.

A farmer of Goliad, Tex., who used green willow posts at the corners of his barn, found after a year that they had taken root and raised his barn floor some three feet. He now has put in a new lower floor and expects to have a three story barn in the course of time.

Doors that swing of themselves are the latest. At the Hotel Astor, New York, the attendant who stands at the main entrance merely has to press a bulb and the door, which is operated by electricity, revolves. This plan has the advantage of keeping the speed uniform.

An invention which, it is said, will revolutionize the curing of meats has been perfected by Cleveland men. Electricity will be used to cause the salt to penetrate the meats and thus prepare them for the market in one-quarter the time the present method requires.

In a scene of a balloon race, reproduced in a New York moving picture show, R. J. Maller saw his younger brother, whom for three years he had been unable to communicate with, and, writing to the officials of the club conducting the race, was able to obtain his address.

All the German joint stock companies engaged in the herring fishery have now entered into an agreement for regulating the selling prices of their catch. The consumption of sea fish has greatly increased among the German population owing to the very high prices asked for meat.

Mrs. L. B. Bishop of Chicago offered \$100 prize for the best verses favorable to votes for women in Chicago, and some of them were certainly funny. One of the "poems" tells the men voters that it is a burning shame that they should shoulder all the cares "when we are willing to be your helpers and the mayor's."

Suicide among children in German schools seems on the increase. Some startling figures are published officially showing that in Prussia from 1880 to 1903 the average number of suicides or attempts at suicide among pupils of the higher schools was 14 per annum. Since then the figures are: 1904, 9; 1905, 18; 1906, 16; 1907, 20; 1908, 23.

Harry Barnato, who died the other day, was one of the multimillionaires of whom the general public knew and saw very little. Some years ago his fortune was computed at £12,002,000. His savings alone amounted to several hundreds of thousands of pounds a year, for to a great extent he lived frugally, his one luxury being good cigars, which he smoked incessantly.

State railroad commissioners representing Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Wisconsin and Michigan at a recent meeting in Chicago took action toward lessening the terrible record of fatalities to trespassers on railroad rights of way. Resolutions were adopted urging the strict enforcement of laws against walking on railroad tracks and suggesting that police powers be given to section foremen to arrest unauthorized persons found on rights of way.

The poor of Chicago who by force of circumstances are compelled to buy their coal by the basketful pay for it each winter in excess of the prices obtained by those who can purchase in ton lots or more a sum equal to the total contributions to the five principal charitable organizations in the city. This is the conclusion reached by the officials of the Chicago Relief and Aid society after an investigation into conditions prevalent in the congested districts.

REGULATING THE COOK.

The Good Housewife's Experience and Its Abrupt Ending.

"Maggie," said Mrs. Hartford sharply, "this meat is not properly cooked. My husband says it is not fit for a pig."

"But, Mrs. Hartford"—
"Now, do not answer back, Maggie. I do not care to argue with you. I went to the butcher myself yesterday and bought the steak, so I know it is all right."

"If you"—
"Do not be impudent with me. I have warned you several times about trying to correct me. You have made a dismal failure of today's dinner. Mr. Hartford is thoroughly disgusted with your cooking and just left for the cafe to get something to quiet his appetite."

By this time poor Maggie was in tears.

"There is no use crying about it," continued Mrs. Hartford without the least display of sympathy. "I have remonstrated with you about your neglect of duty long enough. Remember, now, if this occurs again I shall certainly discharge you without a moment's notice."

But Mrs. Hartford awoke with a sudden start and, shaking her husband violently, said:

"George, I have just had the most impossible dream."—St. Louis Republic.

TRAINING WILD BEASTS.

Whips, Sticks and Iron Rods Are the Methods That Win.

"Kindness and argument," said the backwoods father of five husky sons, "is great things, but whenever I want to persuade one of my boys to do something in a hurry that he don't want to do I use a bale stick."

In laying down this rule for the government of his offspring the old backwoodsman hit the principle of wild animal training straight in the nose. The only use an animal trainer has for the word "kindness" may be found in its employment when he discusses his professional methods with an interviewer.

Many pounds of good white paper have been wasted in describing instances of mutual affection between animal and trainer, but when it comes right down to actual cases the sole bond between the domestic man and the wild beast is a good strong stick, and the fiercer the beast the bigger and tougher the stick. Of the great army of nature fakers certainly the professional animal trainer is commander in chief.

Whips, sticks and iron rods are the accepted instruments of persuasion, and trainers constantly employ them. When a wild animal is to be broken the first thing to break is his spirit. It is done with a club.—Everybody's Magazine.

The Cause of the Delay.

Our small boy, Arthur, had long believed that a baby in the family was desirable, since most of his playmates came from homes provided with this adjunct. In good time his mother told him confidentially that his oft expressed wish for a family baby would probably be gratified. The news was too good to keep, and Arthur was promptly boasting to his nearest chum.

"But when are you going to have it?" demanded the friend.

"Oh, I don't know—fore long, I guess," answered Arthur.

"Huh," sniffed the other. "what's the use of waiting? What good's a baby if you can't have it when you want it? Why don't you get it right away?"

"Well, you see, it's this way," explained Arthur, driven to his wits' end; "we've ordered the baby, but we haven't paid for it yet!"—Woman's Home Companion.

Pleasant While It Lasted.

He listened intently. It was his wife and her mother talking.

"No, my dear," the latter was saying, "I must go tomorrow. I do not believe in a mother-in-law making long visits. But, before I go, I want to tell you what a treasure I think you have gained in your husband. He seems to me to be near perfection. Are you sure, however, that you are not too strict with him? Do not be quick to chide him when he stays out late. Men need a little latitude, you know—say two or three times a week."

The man stirred uneasily in his sleep. It seemed so real; but, alas, it was a dream!

A Light Diet.

A certain father who is fond of putting his boys through natural history examinations is often surprised by their mental agility. He recently asked them to tell him "what animal is satisfied with the least nourishment."

"The moth!" one of them shouted confidently. "It eats nothing but holes."—Youth's Companion.

Cordial and Confidential.

"How did you get along with Maggie's father?"

"Fine. He said it was all right before I asked him. And then he asked me if I didn't know a few more likely young fellows who would take the rest of his girls."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Made His Mark.

"Well, young Dr. Slicer has made his mark already, hasn't he?"

"Yes; did it on his first case."

"Great work! What did he do?"

"Vaccinated him."

There is many a good hearted fool. The trouble is that a man doesn't do his thinking with his heart.—Philadelphia Record.



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A Bird Mystery.

A gruesome illustration of the mysterious way in which animals and birds communicate with each other is afforded by the statement from Messina that large numbers of ravens and crows crossed the Mediterranean from Africa to the devastated district and the ruined cities. In the case of vultures, although it is remarkable how quickly these carrion birds will come together out of an apparently birdless sky, it can be explained by the keenness of sight and the fact that one bird at a distance is guided by another bird's movement, and so the news is signaled for immense distances. But in the case of ravens and crows there must be some other explanation of their grim gathering. That birds do communicate with each other was clearly proved some years ago when a plague of moles in Scotland attracted a large number of small owls across the North Sea.

Making Sham Jewels.

Jewelers who have been in business many years often find it difficult to distinguish the difference between real and artificial jewels at first sight, so wonderfully is paste being used. Imitation jewels are now being turned out by the bushel and can be purchased wholesale at from 20 cents up, according to the kind of gem it is, size not making much difference in the price. The material used in the manufacture of paste jewels is known as "strass." Its chief ingredients being potash, oxide of lead, borax and silica. The quantities of these chemicals vary according to the variety of stone which is to be imitated, much greater proportions of borax and potash being required for diamonds than for rubies, while for imitation emeralds these ingredients are scarcely needed at all. The utmost care is exercised in making sham jewels, and the grinding, sifting, melting and other operations are matters of the highest importance. —Popular Mechanics.

The King Didn't Count.

The wire haired fox terrier Caesar, which accompanies King Edward on nearly all his travels and whose collar in graven words proclaims "I am Caesar; I belong to the king," joined his majesty's entourage five years ago on the death of his celebrated predecessor, Jack. He had hardly been a week in the royal household when he received a drubbing from an irritable old lady in Paris, where the king was visiting. Caesar while roaming the Tuilleries gardens "went for" the old lady's French poodle, whose owner sharply retallated with her umbrella. "It is the king's dog!" exclaimed a horrified official. "The king's dog, is it?" retorted the peppery old lady, flourishing her weapon more ferociously than ever. "Then so much the worse for the king!"

But Not in Kansas.

Oh, hear King Winter chant his song as he advances. His voice is truculent and strong. He yells and dances; he fills a weary land with woe; he pelts the populace with snow; he bids the streamlets cease to flow, but not in Kansas! Like some grim knight of olden days, he tilts and prances, and evil are that victim's ways on whom he chances. None dare dispute his icy reign. He binds the world as with a chain and scatters want and cold and pain, but not in Kansas! The spear he levels at her breast but swerves and glances. She does not kneel at his behest nor fear his lances. The sun is shining where she sits and guards her happy brood and knits. King Winter still is throwing fits, but not in Kansas!—Walt Mason in Emporia Gazette.

The Ameer's Grim Humor.

Although in every way milder than his father, Habib Ullah occasionally manifests a humor no less grim, as was lately disclosed to his chief body servant, Ahmed Rashid. This worthy, whose duty it is to take care of the royal wardrobe, was becoming neglectful when one morning Habib Ullah noticed a black scorpion, whose sting is unusually agonizing, in a boot that he had been about to put on. Summoning Ahmed to his side, the ameer complained that the boot pinched his foot and ordered the servant to stretch it by drawing it on his foot. The pain of the bite was not the more readily forgotten from the fact that nothing of much consequence could be done to relieve it.—London Strand.

Napoleon Pinched His Cheeks.

There is still one man in Paris who can boast of having had his ears pulled and his cheeks pinched as a boy by Napoleon I., and that is Jean Pierre Schamel, an inmate of a poorhouse at Ivry. He is now nearly 102 years of age, and his father held the post of congerie of the chateau of Versailles during the reign of Napoleon. Jean Pierre Schamel remembers often seeing the emperor in the park. Jean Pierre had a fancy for climbing trees, and one day the emperor caught him and gently pulled his ears. Whenever Napoleon saw him in the gardens afterward he used to pinch his cheek and ask him if he had climbed any trees that day.—London Telegraph.

A Millinery Catastrophe.

A telegram from Munich gives details of what is described as "the first catastrophe of its kind on record"—the collapse in a busy street of a lady of fashion as a consequence of the heaviness of her hat. Under the weight of a gorgeous creation nearly three feet in diameter, the lady, the telegram says sank helplessly to the pavement and only recovered from her swoon after being carried to a shop and relieved of her headgear.—Boston Transcript.

ODD EPITAPHS.

The Tombstone Inscription Willied by an Ardent Republican.

At Arden in the little burying ground is the grave of Nathaniel Grigsby. He died in 1830 and was a man of much force. He had a war record, serving as second Lieutenant in Company G, Tenth Indiana cavalry. Grigsby was an ardent Republican. He stood by the G. O. P. at all times and even in death. This epitaph is on his tombstone:

Through this inscription I wish to enter my dying protest against what is called the Democratic party. I have watched it closely since the days of Jackson and know that all the misfortunes of our nation have come to it through this so called party. Therefore beware of this party of treason.

Grigsby's heirs did not want this inscription to go on the tombstone, but the lawyer declared that the will provided that it must be used, and the family had to agree. But the inscription is headed with a line that Grigsby's will made the epitaph mandatory. At Lincoln is a very odd tombstone. A traveling man of that town, who had been on the road many years and was quite eccentric, framed an epitaph that is decidedly original. He died several years ago, and a traveling bag he was out of marble stands at the head of his grave. On one side of the bag is this line: "Here is where Bill stopped last!"—Kansas City Journal.

A VISION ON THE VELDT.

The Form on the Rocks That Confronted the Soldier.

I thought I saw a form of some kind between the boulders. I jumped to the conclusion that it was a soldier. In one second it had vanished. I challenged, but got no answer. Those pieces of rock seemed to terrify me.

I advanced toward them, but saw nothing. I retired back and took up my position, leaning on my rifle. My eyes went again to the same place, and there, standing between the two boulders, was the outline of a woman. I brought my rifle to the present, covering the form which stood before me. I saw her walk from one piece of rock to the other.

I watched and saw her repeat her action. She then stopped and leaned up against one of the boulders with her back toward me. I again advanced to where she stood. When I had got to within forty or fifty yards of her I saw her turn round and look straight at me with a careworn and sorrowful face.

Then I saw and knew who she was. It was my own mother. I was not mistaken, for she walked within a few yards of me, at the same time looking me dead in the face. She then turned about and walked to the two pieces of rock, and I saw no more of her. About three weeks after I received a letter from home telling me of her death and burial.—A Grenadier's South African Reminiscence in Occult Review.

Gambling For Maids.

"Maggie queer reasons are advanced by servant girls for losing a place," said the manager of the employment bureau, "but the queerest I have ever heard was given by a girl who blew in here last week. Her late mistress was a bridge fiend. One day for the want of money to bet she and her friends played with their maids for stakes. At the end of the game each woman considered herself in honor bound to stick to her agreement, and an attempt was really made to swap servants according to the ups and downs of the game. Some of the girls thus raffled off changed places willingly enough, but that client of mine refused to be swapped and hustled around hunting a new job."—New York Sun.

Rough on His Lordship.

A carpenter in an English town having neglected to make a gibbet that had been ordered by the hangman on the ground that he had not been paid for the last one he had erected gave so much offense that the next time the judge came to the circuit he was sent for.

"Fellow," said the judge in a stern tone, "how came you to neglect making the gibbet that was ordered on my account?"

"I humbly beg your pardon," replied the carpenter. "Had I known it was for your lordship it would have been done immediately."

The Wave of Indulgence.

Indulgence nowadays is very much exaggerated. We have even come to admire clever thieves, and as long as we are not the victims of the theft we are quite enthusiastic for the rogue who shows great cunning and daring in his crimes. He is almost a hero in our eyes, and we call him a genius.—Paris Figure.

He Discovered Why.

Mr. Oldboy—Why do you bring so much water, Tommy? I merely asked for a drink.

Tommy—I thought you'd need more than a glassful, 'cause sister said you was the driest old stick she ever knew.—Illustrated Bits.

Mostly Down.

Brown (expatiating on the merits of his latest bargain in motors)—I don't say she's much to look at, but you should see the way she takes a bill! Friend (caustically)—Up or down?—London Punch.

Nature never did betray the heart that loved her.—Barrow.

Arlington Advocate

Fowle's Block, Mass. Avenue.

Published every Saturday noon by

C. S. PARKER & SON,

Editors and Proprietors.

Subscription \$2. Single copies 5 cts.

Arlington, February 6, 1909.

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Reading Notices, per line,	25 cents
Special Notices,	15 "
Religious and Obituary Notices, per line,	10 "
Advertisements, per inch,	75 "
one-half inch,	50 "
Marriages and Deaths—free.	

Entered at the Boston postoffice (Arlington Station) as second class matter.

Revival Meetings.

Boston and vicinity are witnessing that which is new and perhaps novel to the younger people, while it awakens memories with those who have seen two generations come to maturity within the span of their lives. We refer to the religious meetings held in more than a score of churches in Greater Boston, that day time and evening have been crowded to overflowing, especially in the metropolis. The Boston dailies report that nothing like the enthusiasm and interest has ever occurred before, but we do not believe this is correct. The natural increase in population would give larger numbers as compared with other great revivals we remember, but that there is any real difference in favor of the present crusade for righteousness as compared with those that made a part of the last half of the nineteenth century, we do not believe can be shown. Human nature remains about the same. There is a limit to the height of human enthusiasm; the brain and the nerves will stand straining only within certain limits. These limits have been reached and encountered in the past, with the resultant check on activities; and what has been will be repeated.

Every effort to lead men and women to the plane of Christian living, to allure them to "the pathway" he has trod, to themselves become helpers in the work of bringing in the day of better things, deserves the sympathy and active co-operation of the home, the pulpit and the press and our share is cheerfully accorded. The meetings were started with a high and noble purpose, they are being carried on in a sane and self-controlled manner, and we only hope all that was anticipated by the projectors may be realized. We trust that when the last word has been spoken and normal conditions return, it will be found that our churches, which in the future, as in the past, are to do the permanent work, will have gained strength which will give fresh momentum to their legitimate work.

Industrial Education.

From the 72d annual report of the secretary of the State Board of Education, presented to the Legislature, Jan. 20th, which treated very largely of industrial education in the public schools, we print the following for the sake of giving wider knowledge of the trend of thought of those having the supervision of educational affairs in this state:

In any movement for the enlargement of educational activities it is sound public policy to utilize existing agencies to the fullest extent possible. The State is now face to face with this problem in connection with industrial education and will probably have to face it in the near future in connection with higher technical and general education. The time has come to consider whether the public high school system, which is now more complete than in any other state, should not be utilized so far as practicable, and without weakening its influence for general education for the new forms of education in which the people are becoming interested.

It is desirable to acquaint the young men and women of the state with those industrial processes upon which the life of the state depends; if it is desirable to imbue them with the spirit of productive industry, and lead them to respect and honor the life of the home, the shop and the farm; if it is desirable to fit for earlier usefulness the largest number possible of these young people, then it would seem beyond doubt or cavil that the place to do this work most economically is where the youth now are,—50,000 of them in the high schools. To duplicate existing buildings and laboratories and faculties would only add to the expense, with no gain to education. By suitable additions and modifications, much of the new work could be done. In many of the larger schools this could be done with little additional expense. The smaller schools would need some state aid, but not much, and for this legislation may be necessary.

Were manual training of a practical sort provided for all the grades, and were the arithmetic, the language and the drawing brought into closer relations to it; were nature study and school and home garden work made more general,—the passage from the grammar school to the high school would not be less easy, but the passage from the school to the shop and the farm would be easier. There is nothing revolutionary in this. It would only be carrying out the historic policy of the state to fit the schools of each new generation for the needs of the times.

Destructive Aliens.

Edw. Howe Forbush, N. E. agent of National Ass'n of Audubon Societies, writes as follows in regard to our favorite songsters:—

"Many good people were horrified when they read the statement that a million robins were killed each year by the southern people. Nevertheless, I have no doubt that within recent years a million robins have been killed annually in the North by our foreign-born population

and their children. A few figures may be needed to convince the reader. The people of eastern and southern Europe are largely bird killers. Game officers in this country frequently find Italians, Greeks and Slavs with large bags of small birds. A party of Greeks who had come to drive the woods of a New Hampshire town were taken in the act. Such people go out in gangs and use all sorts of means to evade the officers. Robins, meadow larks, cuckoos, thrushes, bluebirds, swallows, sparrows and all kinds of small birds are taken. Some of these people work quietly with nets, snares and bird-lime.

The Metropolitan Police arrested two Italians near Boston several years ago with a bag full of birds taken with bird-lime. A game warden within ten miles of Boston found that a gang of contract laborers practically cleared the woods of all birds in a section of his town, leaving the earth about their camps strewn with feathers. Their chief game bird, the robin, now has a market value of sixty cents a dozen. Within a few miles of the capital building of one New England state, six 'Polacks' armed with pistols and small guns loaded with fine shot, sat under the wild cherry trees one Saturday afternoon and early Sunday morning and shot robins. The next day the heads of 105 robins were counted where the women had plucked and dressed them for the pot. These things are done regularly and frequently. Immigrants from northwestern Europe are not as a rule of the bird-killing class, but a great part of our immigration now comes from southern and eastern Europe. The number of immigrants is constantly increasing, and the number of birds killed by them would continue to increase were not our people beginning to apply the remedy in the shape of a high license law for the alien hunter and its supplemental and necessary statute the license for the resident hunter. Within a few years all the Northern States will have such laws upon their statute books, and then, and not until then, shall we be able to check his slaughter of the innocents.

The Real Indian.

Dr. Charles A. Eastman, one of the most prominent men of the Indian race who have adopted the methods of the white man's civilization, gave a lecture in the Pratt Fund Course, at Cotting Hall, in the High school, Arlington, on Friday evening, Jan. 29th. If we are correctly informed, Dr. Eastman is now a practicing physician at Amherst, Mass. He was introduced to one of the largest audiences yet assembled in Cotting Hall, by Walter Mooers, chairman of the School Committee, and who was in Dartmouth College at the same time Dr. Eastman was being educated there. The speaker's appearance leaves no doubt as to his race, even when attired in the regulation evening costume of civilization. His features and coloring are distinctively of the Indian type, and his speech is marked by a strong dialect in the enunciation of the English language. This made his lecture all the more realistic.

It was a sort of ideal Indian mode of life Dr. Eastman described as characteristic of the "real Indian," prior to the advent of the white man on this continent. He showed that they were brave, deeply religious in their nature, having perfect trust in and reliance on the Great Spirit whom they worshipped with awe and reverence. He described their women as the queens of the home, and the chief elements in training children as reverence, sturdy hardihood and obedience. In fact, he was nature's nobleman, attuned to all the delights, as well as rigors, of nature; trained to endurance and resourcefulness. All of this was changed when the white man was brought in contact with the children of the forest. Dr. Eastman did not make any direct allegations, but the inference was plain. The most wicked influence bringing about the injustice to the Indians and the distrust of the white man was whiskey, which incited all the fendishness in the characters of both. Where it went, treachery, misery and death followed.

An amusing side light was thrown on what we pay for the attainments of civilization, by a party of Indians Dr. Eastman was in charge of, who were brought from their homes, where they had followed all their lives the habits of the aboriginal Indians, to Washington for some conference. The old chiefs, instead of seeing the comfort and pleasure of our possessions, detected the burden of care, the physical and mental exhaustion which the complicated system brings the white man and, as a result, preferred their own "simple life." These contrasts and comments introduced a humorous vein into the lecture which the large audience, made up chiefly of young people, were quick to see and appreciate. Dr. Eastman showed where both races might profit by that which was noblest and best in the life of each,—uplifting the one and civilizing the other by communing with that which nature has to give. The lecture was of unusual length, but was so entertaining that it was given the closest attention to the end.

Many guests attended the at home held by the Department of Massachusetts Woman's Relief Corps in observance of the birthday of President McKinley on Jan. 30, at Department Headquarters, 657 Washington St., Boston. The decorations were appropriately of American flags, Union Jacks and carnation pinks, President McKinley's favorite flower. The Dept. President, Mrs. Lue Stuart Wadsworth, was assisted in receiving by members of her staff. As a silent tribute to the memory of the martyred President, many present wore his favorite flower.

Sunday last was one of those ideally beautiful winter days, with a snowscape beggarly description. The morning was mild, but after dinner the temperature rapidly fell and at evening the cold was intense, soon bringing with it zero weather. The sleighing was good and there were a great many out for a spin. A beautiful sunset rounded out the day, while the moonlit sky, shining on the fresh mantling of snow, made the evening as entrancingly fine as the day. We have had so little real winter weather that this touch of it seemed to be enjoyed by almost every one.

The United States Geological Survey's report on mineral resources for 1907 consists of two parts, Part I describing the metallic and Part II the nonmetallic mineral products of the country. The two volumes comprise more than 1600 pages and present, in addition to the detailed statistics of production, a resume of the conditions under which the mineral industries were conducted. Both volumes are made up of many separate chapters, each pertaining to a particular industry or small group of closely related industries, and each chapter, as soon as it was prepared, was published separately in pamphlet form. For many of the more important minerals,—coal, iron, petroleum, gold, silver, copper, lead and zinc,—preliminary estimates of production were given to the press in special bulletins, in advance of the publication of the separate chapters, and there is a gratifyingly close agreement between these estimates and the final figures.

The course of lectures on "Art and the Human Spirit," by Prof. Edward Howard Griggs, are continued at Tremont Temple, Boston, at eleven o'clock, Saturday forenoon. The topic for Feb. 6th is, "The Primitive Sources of Art." Seats at various prices, for the course or for single lectures, can be had at the box office at the Temple.

Arlington's Future.

Arlington Business Men's Association held its regular monthly meeting on Tuesday evening. It was held in Adelphi Hall, Associates Building, was largely attended, and we believe all present will agree with us that we had a glimpse of Arlington's future pleasant to contemplate. Suspended on the wall faced by the audience was the large map of Metropolitan Park Commission, showing the several parkways and reservations, by the side of which was a smaller map showing the Mystic river and Alewife brook section. Mr. William A. Muller was introduced as the first speaker. As introductory to his real theme, Mr. Muller briefly outlined the steps which led to an appropriation of \$45,000 ten years ago, to build a boulevard around Spy Pond, as a part of the park system; also concise statement why it was not used. The reservations now amount to ten thousand acres, and the state has already expended fifteen millions. Turning to the smaller map, Mr. Muller pointed out why and how Cambridge, Somerville, Belmont and Arlington had combined to eliminate the disease breeding areas along the line of Alewife brook; then told in what way the Metropolitan Park Commission had been brought into the scheme for curing this fever sore. This narrative covered a period of several years, during which one hindrance after another had been removed and the facts would make an exceedingly interesting story which we hope Mr. Muller will ere long write out in detail. Suffice it to say that "options" on all the land adjacent to Alewife brook have been secured; that deeds are being passed and money is being paid by the state as rapidly as the vexed questions of ownership of these lands are adjusted. The new dam at Craddock bridge in Medford is the basal element in this scheme of relief, as it will hold the waters of Mystic river at a uniform level. The plan for Alewife brook, approved by the commission, provides for a channel forty feet wide, six feet deep, from Mystic river to Spy Pond, in gracefully curved lines which will eliminate all the present sharp bends in the brook. This deepened channel will drain the entire material section, create a wide stretch of farming land, and give a stream worth dignifying as Menotomy river, that in the future may hold the Charles in attractiveness of surroundings. It is but fair to our readers to say that, in our opinion, Mr. William A. Muller is entitled to the largest share of credit for what has been accomplished, for it was he who, year after year, as difficulties were encountered, kept pushing until a way to solve them was evolved.

Mr. W. A. Wymann, of North Abington, followed Mr. Muller. He spoke of methods employed by similar clubs elsewhere to secure attendance of members, outlined in a broad way the items of business best suited to create interest, making many practical suggestions. But, said the speaker, the material is not everything. The moral element is the real essential and here a combination of business men can be a great power for good. Civic righteousness should be the purpose of the aim.

A hearty lunch was served by caterer Hardy about ten o'clock, during which the members mingled socially, then the business meeting was called to order. Aside from a vote of thanks to the speakers of the evening, the business was of a routine nature. President J. O. Holt introduced the speakers, but the business meeting was presided over by first vice-president W. K. Hutchinson.

Marriages.

VOLPE—NIGRO—In Boston, Jan. 17, by Rev. Leonard Gagliardi, Giuseppe Volpe and Rosa Nigro, both of Arlington.

Deaths.

SCHWAB—In Arlington, Feb. 2, Theodore Schwab, aged 76 years, 11 months.
BROOKS—In Spokane, Wash., Jan. 27th, Mrs. Blanche L. Brooks, aged 70 years, 3 months.
CRANE—In Arlington, Feb. 3, Abbie A., wife of Joseph C. Crane, of Camden, Me., aged 65 years.

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Brief News Items.

The cold snap of the week gave the lowest record of cold so far this season.

Senator Lodge will deliver an address on Lincoln before the Mass. Legislature, Feb. 12.

President-elect Taft is trying his hand as pacifier of the fends in the Panama district. He is likely to be successful there elsewhere.

Cleveland (Ohio) street railroad lines have resumed the five cent fare. Three cents, with transfers as demanded, did not meet running expenses.

Charles F. Donnelly, for thirty years a member of the State Board of Charities, died at his home in Roxbury on Sunday. He was born in Ireland in 1836.

This week Col. Goethals, chief engineer in charge, made the definite statement that vessels would pass through the Panama canal on New Year's day, 1915.

The characteristics of the Latin race crop out in the message of the new President of the Cuban republic,—to receive favors and then slap the hand extending them.

It is stated that charges against the deposed President of Venezuela have been filed in the highest court as instigator of the recent attempt to assassinate his successor.

The Grand Jury has found a true bill against Gov. Haskell of Oklahoma, for conspiracy to defraud the U. S. Govt. of land. The Gov. has given bonds to appear for trial.

Past-Dept. Com. John E. Gilman, who lost his right arm at Gettysburg, will recite Lincoln's Gettysburg address at the centennial celebration of Lincoln's birthday, Feb. 12.

To avoid further depletion of bank funds by shrinkage of assets, the Greenfield Savings Bank was closed this week. The bank is solvent and all depositors will be paid in full.

This week the U. S. battle ships started for the home run of their tour of the world. The rendezvous was Gibraltar, from which place they have started on the trip to Hampton Roads.

The ground hog was able to see his shadow on Tuesday if he came out to see how the world was moving. Did he stay out or go back into his hole,—that is the important question.

After a protracted debate, the bill to exclude aliens from owning land in California was defeated in the Legislature (48 to 28) on Wednesday. The discussion demonstrated the fact that the measure would cause an enormous loss to the state.

James R. Garfield, Secretary of the Interior, who announces his intention to renounce politics for law, is another of those young men who have made good personally in spite of the handicap of being a great man's son. Therein he lines up with the next presidents of Harvard and the United States, and with sons of President Lincoln and President Grant. Isn't it about time to bury that old slur regarding the probable fate of the rich or famous father's offspring?

Theatre Notes.

Without question the greatest individual attraction now in vaudeville is Eva Tanguay, the comedienne, for she is the only American artist who, by her striking originality and mannerisms, has been able to outdo in every particular the famous artists of Europe who have been appearing in vaudeville during the past few years. Miss Tanguay is the idol of New York and it is now almost impossible to secure her services at theatres outside of the metropolis. She has been playing there almost continuously for more than twenty weeks in different theatres and always to crowded houses. In order to bring her to Boston, Mr. Keith was obliged to terminate a most extraordinary run at one of his New York houses. She will come here with all the latest songs and with all those entertaining Tanguays which made her recent New York season the most successful on record. Another feature never seen outside of New York is the Mirza Golom Troupe, one of the biggest European aggregations ever brought to this country for the New York Hippodrome. Another act that will be seen for the first time is Laura Burt and Henry Stanford in "The Order of the Bath." Violet Allen and Company will appear in a sketch and for real fun there is nothing surpasses Brown, Harris and Brown and Sam Watson's Farnyard Circus with its educated animals. Also on the bill are Steady and Edwards; Burt and Bertha Grant and a splendid singing production with beautiful scenic effects entitled "L'Angelus."

Full of the newest slang and some new songs, Fluffy Ruffles opened at the Park Theatre Monday night for a run, and to say that it's welcome was a hearty one would be putting it mildly. This musical comedy, which has already had a long run in New York, is the work of John J. McNeilly of Boston, and is styled a musical-melange. There are some very clever songs, some good dances, some lively dialogue and a lot of slang that for newness and brightness is way ahead of anything that has been heard for many a day. Hattie Williams as Fluffy Ruffles is the same Hattie. She takes the part of a girl that has taken up for her life work the bringing back of a husband who has wandered from his own home and fireside to dance in the smiles of a tall, light-haired dame who wants to get him to spend all his money to get her on the stage. She succeeds finally, only after she had been fired from all her positions because she tries to do her duty and appears at times as a serving maid, a chaffeur and any other character you like. In the first of the three acts she has two pretty songs, but her most catchy piece was "Willie's Got Another Girl Now." In this clever bit of comedy she was at her best and that with the imitations she gave of several actresses in the last act, brought forth encore after encore.

CHIROPODY, MANICURING, SHAMPOOING.

Chiropody [any number of corns] 50c
Manicuring [using a good egg wash] 50c

During February all work will be done at half the regular price. Twelve years of success in Concord and Lowell. A postal addressed early in the week to the undersigned will be attended to at your home on Friday of same week.
MRS. STELLA G. E. FORD, "Wildwood,"
Bedford, Mass. 35jan1w

LOST. Book No. 13304 of Arlington Five Cents Savings Bank. Application has been made for payment of the account in accordance with Section 40, Chapter 800 of the Acts of 1908. Payment has been stopped.
30jan3w

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

PROBATE COURT.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

Whereas, Jane T. George, of Arlington, in said County, has presented to said Court, a petition praying that her name may be changed to that of Jane T. Hatfield for the reasons therein set forth:—

All persons are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-third day of February, A. D. 1909, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Arlington Advocate, a newspaper published in Arlington, the last publication to be on one day, at least, before said Court.
Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, First Judge of said Court, this twenty-eighth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine.
W. E. ROGERS, Register.

FOR RENT.

New House of 12 rooms, No. 34 Jason Street, sun parlor and summer piazza, both glassed in and screened, and high from the ground, suitable for out-of-door sleeping. Gas and electric lights. Kitchen range with gas attachment. Hardwood floors in all rooms. Play house for children 7x14 ft on lawn. Grounds cared for by owner.
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ARLINGTON HEIGHTS LOCALS.

—The Bridge Club meets Feb. 15, with Mrs. Willard Gay.

—The Bridge Club met on Monday afternoon with Dr. Barbara Ring.

—The Singers' Club is to give a dance on the evening of February 22d, in Crescent Hall.

—The Boys' Brigade held a social in the vestry of the Methodist church on Thursday evening.

—Mrs. Wm. O. Partridge came home from the Chester Street Hospital, Thursday of this week.

—Miss Maymie Simpson returned on last Saturday from a week's visit to Windsor, Vermont.

—The next meeting of the Sunshine Club will be held with Mrs. B. C. Haskell, on Claremont avenue.

—Hazel Hovey, who has been sick with scarlet fever is now recovering. Miss Ethel Hill, who has had diphtheria, is also on the road to recovery.

—Wednesday evening members of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church, with their husbands, attended the evangelistic service in Tremont Temple.

—We are sorry to learn of the continued illness of Miss May Brigham. She has many friends who are interested in her welfare and who hope for her a speedy return to health.

—The last quarter of Mrs. Curry's evening dancing class opened on last Saturday evening, in Crescent Hall. The class numbers about the same as the first quarter. A few have discontinued the lessons, but others have come in to take their places, so that the number remains about the same.

—The marriage of Miss Charlotte H. Price and Mr. Edward Froehlich, of Toledo, Ohio, occurred on Monday evening, Feb. 5th, at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. H. H. Stinson, of Cliff street. It will be a small wedding, only attended by some thirty-five intimate friends of the bride.

—The Stagers' Club met, as usual, on Monday evening, in Crescent Hall. The club is preparing for a concert to be given on the 11th. The club will be assisted by the Orpheus Club, of which Mr. George H. Averill and Mr. Cyrus Doe are members.

—The Maids of Queen Esther met on Thursday with Mrs. Oscar Schmetzer. Mrs. Schmetzer and her assistant, Mrs. Stover, are preparing work for a sale to be given by the "maids" sometime later in the spring, for the benefit of Park Avenue church.

—The special religious services that have been held in Tremont Temple and in many other churches in Boston, have been well attended by residents of this section. On Tuesday evening the Endeavor Society of the Baptist church attended the service in Tremont Temple in a body.

—The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society held an interesting meeting in the Methodist church, Thursday afternoon, at 2.30, presided over by its president, Mrs. A. F. Reimer. Miss Ada Cushman of Cambridge, was the speaker of the afternoon, and told of the special work being carried on in the New England district by the Home Missionary Society. During the afternoon a vocal duet was rendered by Miss Lois Lunnin and Harriet Bartlett, and solos by Miss Maud Baiser. Mrs. Reimer was the accompanist. Refreshments were served at the conclusion of the formal program, the servers being members of the Junior Epworth League.

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—Miss Vivian Colpitt and her brother Ernest are members of the grand chorus that has been lending their voices to the religious services being held in Tremont Temple. Miss Colpitt and her brother are also members of the chorus that is arranging for an "Old Folk's Concert" to be given in February by the Men's League of Tremont Temple.

—The K. P. G. Club met on Monday evening, with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Dix. The members had the pleasure at this time of meeting Mrs. Howe, of Rindford Falls, a sister of Mrs. Dix. Dauby souvenirs were presented Mrs. Byram and Mr. Bosworth, who held the highest scores at the whist game. The next meeting occurs on Tuesday, February 9th, with the Bosworths, of Somerville.

—The Sunday edition of the Boston Globe contained, among other special articles, one written by Nixon Waterman. It pertained to the new volume of poems called "Songs of Cloud and Star," written by Mr. E. L. Burns, of Oakland avenue, and was a splendid tribute by Mr. Waterman to his fellow contemporary, as well as a labor and friend. Mr. Burns has been associated with the Globe for twenty-five years as a reporter, essayist, poet, critic or editor. Mr. Waterman, in his article says, among other things, that "To those who are favored with a personal acquaintance with Mr. Burns, the free range and liberal variety of subjects so adequately and poetically treated will occasion no surprise. From early youth it has been his inherent purpose and passion to gather light from any and every sky. He knows books as few men come to know them, and he enjoys the intimate acquaintance of the finest intellects of all times and peoples."

"Rough Riders" in Society.

Saturday evening, Jan. 30th, that aggregation of gentlemen who have facetiously called themselves "Rough Riders," but are prominent residents of Arlington, who take their exercise in the saddle, gave a subscription dance in Associates Hall. It was the first dance of the season in which the society circles of the town were represented in any numbers. Possibly it was the popularity of the patrons of the party which attracted so many well known townswomen; it may have been that there has been so little going on socially that people were glad to embrace the opportunity to dance and have a good time. But it little matters what was the attraction, so long as it proved the most successful dancing assembly held in Arlington for a long time and the most representative of Arlington society. The buds were absent, but the young matrons were out in full force and a more brilliant bouquet of the roses in bloom is seldom gathered in one "bunch."

The patrons of the party were Messrs. Henry Hornblower, Wm. A. Muller, H. A. Phinney, Herbert W. Reed, Theodore P. Harding, Waterman A. Taft, Hon. Jas. A. Bailey, Jr. The ushers were Messrs. Muller, Harding, Phinney, Reed. They were kept busy for a half hour or more presenting the arrivals to the receiving party, who were ladies calculated to lend dignity to the occasion and impart to it just the right touch of formality. Mrs. Taft received in an elegant white lace dress; Mrs. S. Frederick Hicks was in a black satin striped gown, with a handsomely jetted bertha, and Mrs. Harry G. Porter wore a white striped chiffon fabric, she and Mrs. Taft wearing some beautiful jewels. Not only was it a handsomely attired company, in which of course the beautiful toilettes of the ladies dominated, but nature had been generous in the disposal of good looks, while good breeding enhanced all other attractions.

Perhaps it is safe at this time to pick out the "belle of the ball," as she was a stranger to most of the company and came from the "Empire State." She was a tall, statuesque girl, in a beautiful modish frock of amber messeline, trimmed with bands of embroidery to accent the empire model, and with pleated white silk net inserted in panel effect. As far as the toilettes were concerned, there was the

usual variety in color and cut, several of the new ones being in the empire style, — a white satin, an Albee blue, and a sapphire blue satin being among the richest toilettes. Several black reception dresses, in which lace predominated, brightened with jet, were modest, but none were more becoming to the wearers. One of the loveliest dresses was a pink chiffon, elaborately embroidered and trimmed with some choice point Venice lace. These few "items" on dress will at least show the ladies that we had our eyes open and give a chance to guess the riddle of who was who. There were several noticeably pretty white dresses, and one of the youngest ladies in the ranks of young matrons wore an amber satin, which set off her dark brunette coloring to perfection.

The most remarkable thing about the party was that there was absolutely no spectators, except, perhaps, one whom many of us missed from her usual place on the floor. Everybody danced and danced till the close of the evening. We don't remember when things have "happened thusly" before, but it was prima facie evidence that everybody had a good time. A good time and agreeable company made it the shortest and most enjoyable evening the matter and paper-familias have had for a long time. Custer's orchestra never played better and many complimentary things were said of the music. During intermission refreshments were served in the supper room, consisting of a fancy ice, assorted fancy cakes, loaf cake and coffee. Those present at the party are noted below:—

Messrs. and Mesdames H. A. Phinney, W. A. Muller, James A. Bailey, Jr., Charles H. Bixie, Frederick B. Thompson, Wm. D. Elwell, Howard C. Turner, Everett P. Turner, Albert H. Goodwin, William H. Cutler, Misses Marion Churchill, Ida Fletcher, Edna Pierce, Nan Hodgdon; Messrs. Theodore P. Harding, Ernest Rankin, Frank Elwell, Roger Homer, Robert Jacob, Harold Rice, Charles Phinney and John G. Brackett, Esq.; Mr. and Mrs. Eben Thacher, the Henry Hornblowers, Miss Ruth Hornblower, Mr. Robert Atkins (Belmont), Supt. J. F. Scully and wife, the Wm. K. Cooks, the Alfred Youngs, the Waterman A. Tafts and Miss Taft, Mr. and Mrs. W. Allen Taft, Harry A. Leeds and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Musgrave and daughter Alice, the Wm. F. Homers, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Bott, Miss Helen Bott, Wm. G. Bott, Miss Elsie Pearce (Gloucester), Miss Alice W. Homer, Mrs. John W. Bailey, Mrs. Wm. D. Kellogg and Miss Lucretia Low, Norman Cushman, Frederick E. Low and Mrs. Low, Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Porter and their daughter Madeline, S. Frederick Hicks, Mrs. Hicks and Miss Hicks, A. Oswald Yarnes, Herbert W. Reed and Mrs. Reed, Dr. and Mrs. Stickney, Mr. Robert H. Beggie and wife, Dr. Guy E. Sanger, Miss Newhall (Lynn), Rodney T. Hardy and wife, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Warren, Henry W. Hayes and Mrs. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Gorham Davis; Miss Catherine C. Taylor, of Glen Falls, N. Y., and Mrs. Garrett S. Veeder, of Schenectady, N. Y.; E. D. Parker, and Miss Grace Parker; Mr. Wild, of the firm of Wellington & Wild, Somerville; Mrs. Lawrence Hills, New York.

Theodore Schwamb Deceased.

This respected and widely known head of the Theo. Schwamb Co., passed away at the homestead on Mass. avenue in Arlington, at five o'clock, last Tuesday evening, acute bronchitis being the direct cause of his death. Since his return from his visit to the home land in Germany, some months ago, Mr. Schwamb has had several quite serious attacks of illness, from which, however, he seemed to rally fairly well; but evidently his vigor was so impaired that from this last attack of his old trouble medical skill was unable to save a life so important to many.

Theodore Schwamb was the youngest of four brothers (Jacob, Charles, Frederick, Theodore) coming here from Germany, between 1838 and 1853, when the youngest (Theodore) came to join his fortunes with his brothers. His parents were John Peter and Elizabeth K. Schwamb and he was born at Unterneim, Feb. 29, 1832. Until 1871 Mr. Schwamb was interested in various ways with the business affairs of his brothers, but in that year he purchased the Stephen Carter mill site and buildings and until 1897, carried on business at that place in his own name. In that year the Theodore

Schwamb Co. was formed and it included his son Peter, his nephew Philip Eberhardt, Jacob Bitter and others long connected with the business. Mr. Schwamb was successful in his individual enterprise from the start, gradually one building was added to another, and today the group of wooden and brick buildings used by the Theo. Schwamb Co. constitute the largest single business plant in the town.

The business has furnished a surplus which Mr. Schwamb has invested largely in real estate, though in bank and other institutions soliciting aid in securing capital stock to float such enterprises always found in him a cordial supporter and subscriber. His name was sure to be found in any list of citizens subscribed to any enterprises looking to the welfare of the town, and his advice was always gladly received. Mr. Schwamb was several times urged to accept public office. While declining such honor, he was still willing to serve and has for many years been a member of the board in charge of the sinking fund. He has served as a director of Arlington National Bank from the date of incorporation, and was also a vice-president of Arlington Five Cent Savings Bank and a member of the board of trustees.

Mr. Schwamb was a leader among those who in 1866 secured the reorganization of Bethel Lodge No. 12, I. O. O. F., and the return of the charter originally issued in 1842, and in all these years has been one of its most loved and respected members, filling its highest offices and serving on important trusts. He was also a member of the Masonic fraternity and honored there as elsewhere.

Mrs. Schwamb died a few years ago and since then his home has been with his daughter, Mrs. Walter H. Peirce. Prof. Peter Schwamb is the only son of the deceased. The funeral takes place to-day (Friday) at two o'clock.

The February National celebrates Lincoln's Centenary with twenty pages concerning "The Living Lincoln," profusely illustrated. Men and women who knew Lincoln personally and intimately, relate story and anecdote. The series of Lincoln reminiscences as a whole is one of the leading contributions of the month on the life of Abraham Lincoln. The short fiction of the National is unusually strong. The third article on "Roosevelt's African Hunting Grounds," by the indomitable globe trotter, Peter Mac Queen, grows breathlessly fascinating as it proceeds into the heart of the African jungles and relates some hair-raising experiences with lions and other wild animals which Roosevelt is likely to encounter. "Books of the Month," "Municipal Economics," with many special articles of human and timely interest, establish a high record for this progressive Boston magazine. There is a freshness and quality in the National that makes it one of the popular favorites on newsstands, for furnishing entertaining evenings at home with Joe Chapple.

Chemical Works on Fire.

The most serious conflagration Arlington firemen have had to cope with for some time, caused the alarm rung in from Box 43, at seven o'clock, last Tuesday evening, when the roof of one of the great group of buildings on Grove street, known as Arlington Chrome Works, was discovered to be on fire. This building fronted on Grove street, was the one nearest Mass. avenue and directly connected with the main building, which is of brick. Hose 2, being close at hand, was at the fire before the alarm had ceased sounding and with customary promptitude, the other pieces of apparatus were on hand. Under direction of the engineers, lines of hose were laid from convenient hydrants and in a short time a blaze, everyone feared would wipe out the entire plant, was under control. The size of this section of the plant (200 x 100 feet) gave some trouble in reaching burning sections, as it was filled with tons of chemicals, but the firemen were equal to the emergency and after something over three hours, the "all out" signal was heard. E. H. Simpson, general manager for the Chemical Co. of America, of which this plant is a section, is unable to account for the fire, as no heating apparatus was located there. The engineers think a crossed or sagging electric wire was responsible. The loss is estimated at \$25,000. The buildings are part of the Bailey estate that acquired the old Walsh & Griffiths Saw Factory property, and are fully insured.

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EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

Mrs. Bliss is a guest of Mrs. Frank W. Pierce.

Mr. Charles Spaulding is painting his house.

Miss Pond is going to room at Mrs. MacDonald's, on Locust avenue.

Next Sunday morning, Rev. H. A. MacDonald will exchange with Rev. Harry Lutz, of Billerica.

The sleighing has been fine, the coasting excellent and the air cold and crisp most of the time this week.

Miss Claudine Foster will lead the Guild meeting next Sunday evening. Subject,—"Prison Reforms."

Miss May F. Snelling and her little niece made a week-end visit to her cousin, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Ferris, of Newton.

What a busy little village. We hear the Social Committee of the Guild purpose a "Birth Day Party," February 22d.

The Neighborhood Circle met with Mrs. Frank W. Pierce, this week, on Thursday. The subject was Robert Burns.

February, the shortest month of all the year, is with us. What will our young people do, with St. Valentines occurring on Sunday this year?

Miss Pond, teacher in Adams school, came back on Monday, after being absent two days last week with grippe. Miss Phinney, of Arlington, was her substitute.

Candlemas Day was mostly fair. Our ancestors firmly believed the old saying, "A sailor had rather see his wife on a bier than a Candlemas Day fair and clear."

There will be exercises in Adams school building, Feb. 12th, to commemorate Lincoln's birthday, but at time of writing it was unknown if it would be a holiday here.

On Saturday, Feb. 20th, at three p. m., there will be a sale of home made candies. Orders can be left with Miss Emma I. Fiske, chairman of committee. Proceeds of sale are to be devoted to current expenses of the church.

Remember this month, Feb. 15, the "Men's Club" are going to welcome the ladies. We haven't been informed yet whether it will be a dress affair, swallow tails and train dresses, or what the feast for brain and body will consist of.

Miss Farrell, principal of Adams school, was called home on Thursday of last week, at 3 p. m., by the serious illness of her father, but he died before she reached home, being ill only about half an hour. She has not returned at time of writing. Miss Tolman, of Cambridge, is substituting for her. Miss Farrell has the warm sympathy of our people.

Many of our older people remember Miss Ellen Emerson, of Concord, with great pleasure. This true and just estimate of her appears in a recent Christian Register:—"She saw with pleasure the blossoms along her father's pathway, yet kept to a pathway of her own. She loved the church, loved traditions, as her father could not do. Full of daughterly self and pride she, nevertheless, was affection and not Emerson's daughter merely."

Thursday evening of next week, Feb. 11th, at Village Hall, will occur the operetta "A Golden Gift," to be given under the auspices of Miss Pearl R. Wright. It is for the benefit of the church. It will be an exceedingly pretty entertainment. There is to be, beside the operetta, a Fancy Ribbon Drill of which twelve children take part. Candy and pop corn will be for sale. An orchestra of brass instruments will add much to the pleasure of the evening. Now is the time to buy your tickets and we insure you of a rare and delightful evening.

Rev. H. A. MacDonald spoke Sunday morning on the nature of the professions, the business careers and other pursuits, showing that certain deprivations as well as advantages attend each chosen pursuit. If we seek riches alone we may have them with all they bring, but we shall be deprived of leisure, culture, refinement and beauty of life. The pursuit of knowledge exclusively brings loneliness, nervous tension and much lack of comfort and ease, but it gives us minds free from vulgarity and prejudice and large outlook and sympathy together with knowledge of the meaning of life and of God's purpose. Any one exclusive, narrow pursuit excludes the possibility of life filled with love for the true and beautiful. The best in life,—that which gives true joy,

that for which the human heart is longing, the noble activity of character building, of moulding noble souls for God,—comes to us when we look above these single pursuits and aim to grow in wisdom and beauty of character, using the opportunities of business, culture, home and school as the means of increasing the beauty of the soul.

Rev. H. A. MacDonald gave his lecture on child labor, etc., at Emerson Hall, Wednesday evening, Feb. 3d. He spoke on the conditions under which children work, the physical and mental results; the reasons for the employment of children; legislation and the difficulties encountered; the future and our part. This is one of the vital subjects of to-day. Many were glad to listen to Rev. Mr. MacDonald's views. The children of to-day are really the men and women of the future and their cry should meet with a listening ear from all who wish to alleviate the woes of humanity.

Sunday evening Rev. Mr. MacDonald spoke at the Guild meeting on "Cerebral Centres, causes of Nervousness, Heredity and Environment." He drew a diagram of the brains and showed how great his influence was over the body. All children of nervously diseased parents do not inherit it, and sometimes the defects of one parent may be overcome by the excellence of the other. Some think that with the advance of civilization and the complex surroundings nervousness increases. Alcohol is one of the greatest causes, the stagnation of our American life, religion, the constant use of the brain in one direction, intense heat, physical shocks, etc. All the work of to-day should be mixed with recreation and change, out-of-door life, athletic sports in schools and colleges. By this means and the cultivation of more spiritual life we may lessen the tension of nervousness.

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TIME TABLE.

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SUNDAY—7.00, a. m., and intervals of 30 and 30 minutes, to 11.30 p. m.
Arlington Heights to Harvard Square—
4.31, p. m., and every 10 minutes to 6.01 p. m.
Arlington Heights to Subway—5.04 a. m., and intervals of 10, 8, 7 and 6 minutes to 11.30 p. m. SUNDAY—5.03, 6.33 a. m., and intervals of 15, 10, 7 and 8 minutes to 11.30 p. m.
NIGHT SERVICE—To Adams sq. via Harvard Sq.—11.35, 12.07, 12.37, 1.07, 1.37, 2.37, 3.37, 4.37, 5.37 a. m., Sunday, a. m.
Arlington Heights to Sullivan Terminal—
via Broadway, 5.13, a. m., and intervals of 15, 7 and 5 minutes to 11.30, night, SUNDAY—5.33, 6.33 a. m., and intervals of 15 and 20 minutes to 11.30, p. m.
Arlington Centre via Medford Hill side—5.05, 5.35, a. m., and intervals of 7, 10, 15 and 30 minutes to 12.10, night, SUNDAY—5.25, 6.25, a. m., and intervals of 10, 15 and 20 minutes to 12.10, night.

Night Service to Adams Sq. by connection at Winter Hill with Medford Adams Sq. car, 12.45, 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30 a. m. Medford car leaves Adams Sq. 1.30, 2.30, 3.30, 4.30 a. m.

ELEVATED LINES.

Elevated trains run between Sullivan Square and Dudley street via the Tunnel, from 5.34, a. m., to 12.30, night, SUNDAY—5.54, a. m., to 12.30, night.

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January 9, 1909.

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WASHINGTON LETTER

(Special Correspondence.)

At a recent meeting of the Inaugural committee a resolution welcoming the participation of the famous Philippine constabulary band in all of the functions incident to the inauguration of William Howard Taft as president on March 4 was unanimously adopted. In accordance with the action of the committee the secretary of war through Brigadier General Clarence R. Edwards, U. S. A., chief of the bureau of insular affairs and a member of the Inaugural committee, has authorized their coming. The trip will be made without cost to the Philippine government, but private parties interested in having them appear at the celebration have guaranteed to defray their expenses while in Washington.

The Filipino Band.

The band, which has been in existence for ten years and has the reputation of being second to none in the world, is a regularly organized military body, maintained by the Philippine government and composed of eighty-six natives of the islands, in command of Captain Walter H. Lovins, a commissioned officer in the Philippine constabulary and a graduate of the conservatories of music in Cincinnati and Vienna.

Inaugural Railway Fares.

The chairman of the Inaugural committee on transportation has announced the following railroad rates from trunk line territory for individuals: From points more than 100 miles and not exceeding 250 miles from Washington, 2 cents per mile in each direction and beyond the 250 mile limit one and one-half the first class limited fare for the round trip; for parties of fifty or more from points more than 150 miles from Washington, 1 1/2 cents a mile per capita in each direction; tickets to be sold and good going March 1, 2 and 3 and within a radius of 250 miles also on March 4, valid returning until March 8, inclusive.

Rates From New England.

From New England Passenger association territory for individuals, one and one-half the first class limited fare for the round trip; for parties of fifty or more, traveling together on solid ticket in both directions, 1 1/2 cents a mile per capita in each direction; tickets to be sold March 1, 2 and 3, valid for return leaving Washington until March 8, inclusive.

From Central Passenger association territory for individuals, one and one-half the first class limited fare for the round trip; for parties of fifty or more, traveling together on solid ticket in both directions, rate of one fare and a quarter per capita for the round trip; tickets to be sold and good going Feb. 28, March 1, 2 and 3, with return limited to March 8, inclusive.

Mr. Courts in Demand.

There is no abler servant of the United States in the capitol building than James C. Courts, the diminutive clerk of the house committee on appropriations. Without him the great committee would be absolutely at sea more than half the time. It would be almost an utter impossibility for Chairman Tawney or any other head of the committee to carry in his mind the vast details of the appropriation bills which it brings into the house, carrying amounts varying from a few to more than \$100,000,000. Some member of the house wants to know about some item in every bill, and frequently the whole house wants to know about a good many of them. Chairman Tawney can answer offhand as many questions as any other chairman who ever stood in his shoes, but it is Courts who, when he sits down, is almost hidden by the desk in front of him, but is the ready prompter when the chairman's memory fails.

Speedy Legislation.

When congress recently voted \$800,000 for the relief of the Italian earthquake victims an unusual scene was enacted in the house. A misunderstanding had arisen between the president and congress as to the amount of the relief, and the bill prepared by the house committee on appropriations did not fit with the president's message by \$300,000. Courts was summoned by a general alarm and responded readily, pen in hand. A conference was held at the speaker's table lasting about two minutes, and those two minutes brought \$300,000 more relief to the sufferers of Italy. Courts and his pen fixed the bill, and Courts later rushed the bill to the engrossing committee.

Growth of the Capital.

Compared with its nearest rival, Baltimore—Washington is making rapid strides forward. Baltimore's percentage of growth between 1890 and 1900 was 17.1, while Washington's was 20.9. The disparity in expansion will undoubtedly be greater in the decade from 1900 to 1910, for Baltimore's growth was checked for a year or more by the losses of the great fire of 1904, while Washington's growth has been stimulated by enormous building operations, most of them conducted under the auspices of the national government.

Ideal Residence City.

In its physical aspect Washington has gained enormously in attractiveness in the last eight or ten years. It is an ideal residence city, and its charms appeal most potently to Americans with leisure enough to enjoy them. It has become the winter home of families of wealth and refinement from all parts of the Union, and its quiet, order and beauty make living within its borders constant satisfaction. It still has great potentialities in the way of architectural development, and its material prosperity is secured by the ever broadening activities of the great governmental machine.

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base solicitation of orders from those not familiar with the past history of the office and who perhaps do not know how

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WE STRIVE TO PLEASE

About the Ground Hog.

Even if you live in the city you have probably heard on the second day of February some person say smilingly: "This is ground hog day. Now we'll see how much more winter there will be." As far back as modern history goes there have been superstitions and legends attached to the second day of February. One of the old traditions is that on Feb. 2, known as Candlemas day, exactly at the hour of noon the ground hog creeps out of his winter burrow. He looks around him, and if the sun is shining enough for him to see even the faint shadow of himself, back he pops into his hole to sleep six weeks longer, because he perceives there will yet be that much winter weather. On the other hand, if Mr. Ground Hog looks all about him and sees only cloudy sky and gloomy weather, then he concludes winter is over sufficiently for him to emerge from his den, and he stays outdoors.

Of course the meaning is that if warm weather comes too early in the season we may expect cold weather later in the spring, because apparently we are to get just so much winter anyhow. But thousands of people formerly really believed in the ground hog superstition. In Germany the badger was substituted for the ground hog, and the saying was that if on Feb. 2 the badger could see his shadow at noon the winter was only half over. In almost every country of Europe this idea of a sunny Feb. 2 being a prediction of cold weather was believed in. In Scotland they say:

If Candlemas day be dry and fair,
The half of winter's to come and mair;
Ground hog is one name for the woodchuck, or North American marmot. It belongs to the family of rodents or gnawers. Its scientific name is arctomys, from two Greek words which mean bear mouse. The animal's head is shaped like that of a bear while it is an inveterate gnawer, like a



WOODCHUCK, OR GROUND HOG.
mouse. It is from fifteen to eighteen inches long. Its legs are short, and its body is stout and "buffy." Its color is reddish brown, sometimes grizzled with gray. The woodchuck is a vegetarian, living mostly on grass and clover. Red clover it likes best of all. The woodchuck is widely distributed over North America, from South Carolina to Hudson bay and from the Atlantic coast as far west as Missouri. It is fond of mountainous regions. Woodchucks used to be so numerous in our country that they sometimes did damage to grass and clover crops, but for two centuries a favorite sport of the American boy has been to take his dog to the fields and "dig out a woodchuck," so that the tribe has become rather shy and scarce, dodging the human species as its greatest enemy.

The woodchuck is a hibernating animal—that is, a creature that shuts itself up at the approach of winter and remains almost motionless till warm weather comes again. Whether hibernating animals sleep through the winter months nobody knows. When dug out of their dens some of them seem stupid and almost lifeless for awhile till they get warmed and waked up.

Very shortly after the middle of September, even when the weather is still warm and bright, the ground hog goes into his burrow and is hardly ever seen till mild weather comes in spring. At the end of his burrow he has a hollowed out nest of warm, dry grass, and there he lies quiet. The world is many thousand years old, but it is strange that in all these centuries nobody has yet found out whether the woodchuck lays up a store of winter provisions or whether he just lies and sleeps till the return of spring. Some naturalists declare that this interesting animal does put away a miniature cellar full of dried grass and clover for winter food. Others, equally learned, think he does not, so who can say?

Dr. Bachman, a naturalist, once had a woodchuck burrow opened in the month of November. It was twenty-five feet long.

In the autumn about the time the ground hog retires to his all winter bed he is very fat and sleek, and his flesh makes good eating for those who like it. The Indians used to be very fond of it. If good food were less plentiful in our land, no doubt woodchuck meat would be commonly eaten. The young of this family of animals appear in the month of April, when the weather is getting warm, and sometimes Mother Woodchuck has as many as half a dozen babies to take care of all at once.

Nonsense Rhyme.



There was a young man of the cape
Who always wore trousers of crape.
When they said, "Don't they tear?"
He replied, "Here and there,
But they keep such a beautiful shape."

LINCOLN'S BOYHOOD.

Early Life of Great War President Spent in Poverty.

Abraham Lincoln's early life was like that of nearly all who become great men—one of poverty and privation. His father was said to have been one of the poorest men in La Rue county, Ky.; his home, where Abraham Lincoln was born, a wretched cabin; his food meager, coarse and mean, and, as to education, he had none. He could neither read nor write. His mother was a superior woman—gentle, loving and kind. In after life he used often to say, "All I am or hope to be I owe to my angel mother." When seven years old he learned to read and write, and occasionally when the preacher came around he would give Abraham an idea of public speaking. When eight years of age his parents moved to Indiana and established a new home, but the trials, privations and hardships of a frontier life were greater than his mother could long endure, and she died when he was ten years of age.

His desire to learn completely absorbed him. Every book that could be found in the settlement was read over and over again. The Bible, "Pilgrim's Progress" and the lives of Washington, Franklin and Clay, with the leading events of their careers, were carefully stored in his memory and recalled all through his remarkable life whenever appropriate occasion arose. He was remarkably strong and muscular and when but a lad could do a man's work on the farm; was pleasant and obliging, always willing to sacrifice his own comfort to aid others.

Lincoln and the Lad.

One day a ragged little urchin was standing on the street longingly eyeing some oranges which were on a fruit stand near by. A tall man with long legs, loose clothes and a frowning, wrinkled face came striding toward him. His eyes were apparently on the pavement, and he looked cross and out of sorts, as he took long strides, making his coat tails flap about his legs. The man suddenly stopped in front of the fruit stand, and, diving his hand in his pocket for some money, he bought a big orange, gave it to the boy and went on his way.

The boy grinned at sight of the fruit and was about to eat it when a bystander told him that the giver was President Lincoln. The boy ran after the president and caught the flapping coat tail, and as the stern face turned sharply he called, "Thank you, Mr. President Lincoln."

Suddenly the face was transformed, and a beautiful smile covered it. In a thrilling voice the president answered: "You're welcome, boy. You wanted to steal it while the fellow wasn't looking, didn't you? But you wouldn't because it wasn't honest. That's the right way. I wish some men I know were like you."

Indian River Names.

Scores of our rivers have names of Indian origin—as Allegheny, five river; Susquehanna, river with a muddy bottom; Keowee, river of mulberries; Saludo, corn river; Algonquin, those on the other side of the river; Niagara, thunder of waters; Chicago, river of thunder; Tonawanda, swift water; Yuma, sons of the river; Oklahoma, boggy river; Milwaukee, beautiful water or bay; Cayuga, lake in the mucky land.

Teddy's Secret.

"Bobby, I've a secret—
Promise not to tell—
Such a lovely secret
All about a shell!"



Such a big un, Bobby!
Found it on the beach
Covered up with seaweed,
Nearly out of reach.

"Monday's mother's birthday.
Promise not to tell.
Won't she be de-light-ed?
She shall have my shell!"

Just For Fun.

Why was Samson the greatest dramatic star that ever lived? Because he brought down the house.

What table has no legs to stand on? The multiplication table.

How were Adam and Eve prevented from gambling? They lost their paradise (pair of dice).

The Invisible Candle.

Tell your friends that you can place a candle in such a manner that every person in the room can see it but you, although you are not blindfolded nor have your eyes shut.

Solution of the trick: Place the candle on your head.

Elsie's Explanation.

"What's the use in having that sign?" asked Philip, pointing to a door in a public place on which was the sign "This Door Is Closed."

"Why, I guess it's put there for the benefit of blind people, who can't see that the door is closed," replied Elsie.

Homemade Valentines.

The Barton children, though they were very well bred young ladies and gentlemen, forgot their manners, and all talked at once, trying to tell their mother how mere cheap, colored card valentines were not the fashion any more and were not artistic anyhow and that nothing would do for anybody who was anybody but valentine gifts—pretty gifts, too—for presentation to friends.

Their mother listened to them till she found out what they were talking about; then she said:

"It won't do, children. I have spent so much money on your education, getting music lessons for you and getting



drawing and modelling materials and carpentering and woodcarving tools for you, that I really can't afford to buy valentine gifts for you. You must make them for yourselves."

Then mother hurried off to attend to her housekeeping. The children held a council. Harry, one of the twin boys, ten years old, was the first to say that he and Fred would manufacture a valentine gift for their mother that would "just make her hair stand on end." They would take the "common materials that lie all about" and make a toy horse and wagon that their mother could put upon her parlor table and show to her friends as a specimen of her children's high art talent.

"You give me an idea, Harry," exclaimed Lillie, twelve years old. Lillie was the budding sculptor of the Barton family, and they expected great things of her. She could take a piece



of soft yellow clay out of the back yard after a rain and shape it into anything from a monkey to a man. The only trouble was, as their father said, that Lillie's monkey and man looked too much alike.

"I'll model a clay man for papa, and I'll show him that it does not look like a monkey either," Lillie told the others.

Henrietta thought a long time over what she would do to show her high art accomplishments. At length she remembered how the drawing professor, ably backed by their father and mother, had endeavored to train the Barton children to use their left hands as well as their right.

Henrietta Barton was slow at the left hand work at first, and she feared her mother was disappointed in her. So she resolved she would do her best on a drawing for a valentine for mamma. She first made with her right hand a sketch from the life of the head of Don Eduardo, the children's donkey; then she copied it with her



left hand, and, really, for a left hand drawing, it was quite wonderful. She wrote beneath the head the donkey's name, "Don Eduardo." On a heart shaped sheet of pink paper, to go with the drawing, she wrote:

To Mamma Barton:

Drawn entirely by the left hand of her loving valentine, HENRIETTA.

But the valentine offering of the twins, Harry and Fred, quite outshone the others with the luster of its genius. The wheels of their wagon were pieces of small corks. The wagon bed and top were made of matchboxes. The horse was the funniest contrivance you ever saw. His body was a big chestnut, and his head was a little chestnut. His legs were pieces of matches stuck into his body, while the boys raveled out some threads of an old yellow woolen rug to make his tail. The result you see in the picture.

Who Can Tell?
What is that which is
The beginning of eternity,
The end of time and space,
The beginning of every end,
The end of every race?
Answer—Letter E.

The Puzzler

No. 389.—Numerical Enigma.

Example: What will that old 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 be if he is lucky enough to hit the 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6?

Answer: Tar get, target.

1. Little Gerty was so 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 used to call her name.

2. Please 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 cake to that 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 lady over there.

3. Eva asked her sisters 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 a new hat and they all went after it 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

4. If I could hear you make your 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 it would give me 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

5. Katie dropped her 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 and broke it 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

6. Oh, Jennie! about the ribbon I asked you 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 if you don't 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

7. Look at the 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8; it has not looked so beautiful this 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8.

8. I wish you to 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 the idea of having 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 your new skirt.

9. I have a perfect 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 for that 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 is not becoming to me.

No. 390.—Geographical Puzzle.

To two-fifths of the city that thinned the witches' ranks.

Add one-fourth of the river that yearly overflows its banks.

Of a European country full five-sixths there must be.

And half a small body of land surrounded by the sea.

When you've added two-sevenths of an old Spanish city.

You'll have the name of a place that woke the whole world's pity.

No. 391.—Word Squares.

I. An Egyptian goddess. Edge. A thought. A mansion.

II. The Norse god of cunning. Candid Sharp. Taverns.

No. 392.—Blackboard Puzzles.

2	9	5	6
15	7	16	3
12	14	11	1
8	4	13	



Magie draws a straight line through five squares, thereby scoring thirty-four points. How many can you score with one straight mark?—Washington Star.

No. 393.—Curtailings.

1. Curtail the name applied to a tiny imaginary supernatural being and leave the condition of beautiful weather.

2. Curtail a much talked of island and leave a young bear.

3. Curtail the title of a high church dignitary and leave a bottled drink.

No. 394.—Charade.

My first is a kind of pot broad at the brim.

My second, a circle chirographer from.

My third records time in a curious style.

My whole is a creature that lives in the Nile.

No. 395.—Subtractions.

Example: Subtract 50 from 100 and leave to utter. Answer: Fifty.

1. Subtract 10 from certain animals and leave enemies.

2. Subtract 50 from battered and leave turf.

3. Subtract 100 from a small stream and leave to exhale unpleasantly.

4. Subtract 6 from a call and leave to rest.

5. Subtract 50 from sport and leave to require.

6. Subtract 5 from 10 and leave a foot protection.

7. Subtract 50 from location and leave gall.

An Easy One.

I go abroad by night.

I'm busy when it's dark.

And I'm busy when it's light.

All people know and love me.

Yet none hath seen my face.

Though I go beside them daily.

And nightly every place.

Answer.—The sun.

Key to the Puzzler.

No. 382.—Diamond.

F
L O W
L O U I S
F O U N D E D
W I D O W
S E W
D

No. 383.—Rebus Puzzle. An old man went for a walk and lost the key to his house, but a boy climbed through a window and opened the door for him.

No. 384.—Word Chains. 1. Cowper, permit, mitten, tenant, antics. 2. Common, Monday, 15-ton, tongue, guests. 3. Gloves, vest, talent, entire.

Cupid on The Air Line.

By LITTLE M'CLUNG.

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"Look, Grant!" exclaimed the girl, touching the arm of her companion as they passed the exhibit of vegetables on the fair grounds. "There's the cutie balloon they've all been talking so much about. Bessie and Sam went up in it yesterday, and they thought it simply dandy."

The young man glanced ahead to where a crowd surrounded some fellows that stretched up to a big balloon floating gracefully in the air 300 feet over their heads.

A man stepped upon a platform and began to address his auditors in stentorian yet persuasive tones.

"All right, Lila, we'll see it through, too," declared Grant Allen, and they hurried up close to the speaker.

"This way, ladies and gentlemen," he cried. "Who'll be the next to go up in the big gas bag? Here's a glorious chance to see the world as a bird sees it! This balloon is as safe as a trolley car and safer. Experts say so."

"It is fastened securely to the earth, ladies and gentlemen, and stays up ten minutes with each ascension, giving you plenty of time to enjoy the magnificent scenery. Come! Who'll be the next? The balloon holds only two at a time. Tickets are 50 cents apiece, two for a—"

"I'll take two tickets for the next trip," said Grant, pushing forward with the necessary dollar in his hand. The man handed him the coupons of fame and stepped down from the platform to engineer the next ascension.

By turning a sort of handle and wheel device that resembled a windlass the balloon was towed back to earth. A young man and a girl stepped out of the basket smiling triumphantly, and Lila and Grant stepped in. The wheel to which the guide rope was attached began to turn again, and slowly the balloon rose above the fair grounds. When the rope gave out, the basket was high enough for its occupants to see the level country for miles around.

"Oh, isn't it just perfectly grand!" cooed the girl, clapping her hands and peering down at the upturned faces.

"Yes, it really is," he answered. "You feel apart from the world and above everything in more senses than one. No wonder aeronautics are almost epidemic."

The great bag above them swung off in a semicircle and then stood motionless, the basket swinging gently to and fro. Suddenly Lila glimpsed a thick cloud of dust whirling spiral fashion across the fair grounds.

"What is all that dust, Grant?" she asked indignantly.

"Why, it's a whirlwind," he exclaimed, "and a big one at that, and what's more, it's coming directly toward us. If it strikes us we'll get a lively little swing around in the air. I hope it does!"

But the girl seemed apprehensive and clung to his arm. Evidently his wish was about to be realized, for the whirlwind, gathering momentum every second, was bearing straight down on the guide ropes of the balloon, carrying with it a dozen or more hats it had gathered from the crowds.

In another second it hit the balloon, whirling it around like a bubble in a hundred feet circle. Lila gave a little shriek of fear, but Grant laughed.

"Don't be nervous," he said. "We're getting a new ride."

Then his face whitened as the sound of snapping ropes struck his ears. He glanced below to see uprooted posts and stakes flying into the air. Another crack followed, and the balloon tore loose the last line that bound it to earth.

For a second it seemed then like a rocket, it shot cloudward several hundred feet and, encountering "upper currents," floated off across the fair grounds.

Over the girl's face flashed an expression of terror, but by a superhuman effort Grant kept calm. Below they could hear the wild shouts of the people who were running in the direction the balloon had taken.

"Keep your nerve, Lila," urged Grant quietly. "There is really no danger. Don't you see the gas can't possibly get out of the bag, and we'll be going down when the wind slackens a little."

But the wind continued strong, and the balloon declined to descend an inch. Neither did it rise. It simply floated along rapidly, but steadily, about six or seven hundred feet above the ground. In five minutes the fair inclosure was fading in the distance, and in another five minutes so was the town.

"Don't you see, Lila," said Grant, with assurance, "we are perfectly safe! We've joined the first class aeronauts, and we're going on a tour of the world. Just think how famous we'll be if we discover the north pole."

This forced levity dispelled Lila's terrified look, and gradually the color came back into her face.

"I'm glad of one thing," she said as her courage returned. "Papa, mamma and all the folks are up in the country today. Maybe they won't hear of our aerial disappearance until we land somewhere and start back. They'd be frightened to death if they did."

"Don't worry, Lila," he answered, feeling now that there really was very little danger, after all. "Just look out over the country and let's enjoy the trip. Maybe we won't have another one like this soon."

Their airship was sailing beautifully now, flying over orchards and farm lands and throwing into a state of intense excitement hundreds of peaceful country folk.

"It is simply heavenly," the girl suddenly exclaimed. "I'm not a bit afraid now, Grant, and I don't care much how hard we sail. I've always longed for some exciting adventure, and surely this is it, and you are with me. I'm so glad it's you!"

"Why are you glad it's me?" he demanded, seizing her hand and ignoring the cries of the farm hands in the valley below.

"Oh, I don't know exactly, just because—Isn't that reason enough?" she questioned, her eyes a-twinkle.

"Guess it is, dear girl," he replied, and he might have, but at that second the careless balloon careened sharply to starboard, reminding him that he must keep the ship "trimmed" if he ever expected to land safely.

They were now passing over a good sized town, and hundreds of people were out in the streets gazing skyward. Of a sudden the wind died away, and the balloon sank within 200 feet of the housetops. Then, without an instant's warning, there was a violent tug at the basket, and its flight ended with startling abruptness. Grant felt his heart bob up in his throat, but he peered over the side; then he drew breath again. An iron peg dangling from the end of one of the ropes had caught under the edge of a slate roof.

"Well, Lila, we're certainly anchored at last," he announced. "Guess they'll be hauling us down pretty quick, for they're running into the house."

His surmise was correct, for in a moment several men climbed out on to the roof through the skylight and seized the rope. Then hand over hand they began pulling down the balloon, while the street throngs shouted enthusiastically.

Arlington Fire Alarm Box Locations.

Arlington Fire Alarm Box Locations.

- 13 Corner Henderson and Sawin Streets.
- 14 Corner Mass. Avenue and Teal Street.
- 15 Corner Mass. Avenue and Lake Street.
- 16 Corner Mass. Avenue opp. Tufts Street.
- 100 Mass. Ave. bet. Palmer and Wynnan Streets.
- 17 Lake Street, opposite D. Wyman's house.
- 21 North Union Street, opposite Fremont.
- 22 Town Hall (Police Station).
- 23 Junction Broadway and Warren Street.
- 24 Beacon Street, near Warren.
- 25 Hose 3 House, Broadway.
- 26 Corner Bedford Street and Lewis Avenue.
- 27 Corner Mystic and Summer Streets.
- 28 Mystic Street, near Fairview Avenue.
- 31 Kensington Park.
- 32 Pleasant Street, near Lake Street.
- 34 Pleasant Street opp. Gray.
- 35 Pleasant Street bet. Addison and Wellington.
- 36 Town Hall.
- 37 Russell Street, corner Russell Terrace.
- 38 Academy Street, near Maple.
- 39 Mass. Avenue near Mill Street.
- 41 Jason Street near Irving.
- 41 Mass. Avenue, near Schouler Court.
- 43 Corner Summer and Grove Streets.
- 45 Hose 4 House, Massachusetts Avenue.
- 46 Brattle Street, near R. R. Station.
- 47 Massachusetts Avenue opp. Forest Street.
- 52 Westminister Avenue cor. Westmoreland Ave.
- 54 Hose 1 House, Park Avenue.
- 56 Appleton Street near Oakland Avenue.
- 512 Elevated R. R. Car House.
- 61 Corner Florence and Hillside Avenue.
- 71 Massachusetts Avenue near Hibbert Street.
- 48 Forest Street, north of R. R. tracks.

SIGNALS.

2. Two blows for test at 6.45 a. m. and 6.45 p. m.
3. Two blows—Dismissal Signal.
- 3-3. Three blows twice—Second Alarm.
- 3-3. Three blows, three times—Third Alarm.
2. Four rounds at 7.15 (High school only) and 8.15 a. m. and 12.45 and 1.15 p. m.—No School Signal.
8. Eight blows—Forest Fire Signal, followed by two rounds of Box nearest fire.
10. Ten blows—Out of Town Signal.
- 12-12. Twelve blows twice—Police Call.

WALTER H. PEIRCE, Chief.

R. W. LEBARON, Supt. of Wires.

Call 'Em UP.

For the convenience of our readers we give below a list of all our local advertisers who are connected by telephone. The telephone is coming to be an absolute necessity for business men who wish to accommodate their customers, and at the same time secure orders by making it easy to communicate with them.

Arlington Exchange,	1424
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Assessors' Office,	307.3
Town Engineer & Water Registrar,	307.4
Town Treasurer and Auditor,	307.5
" Tax Collector,	307.7
" Clerk,	307.4
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Geo. Y. Wellington & Son,	303.5
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Hose 1,	64.4
" 2,	64.2
" 3,	64.3
" 4,	64.2
" 5,	64.2

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LEXINGTON FIRE ALARM.

LOCATION OF BOXES.

- 1 Centre Engine House.
- 2 Mass. Ave., near Town Hall.
- 3 Clark and Forest Sts.
- 4 Cor. Grant and Sherman Sts.
- 5 " Mass. Ave. and Woburn St.
- 6 " Woburn and Vine Sts.
- 7 " Woburn and Lowell St.
- 8 Lowell St., near Arlington line.
- 9 Cor. Bloomfield and East Sts.
- 10 Cor. Ash and Reed Sts.
- 11 Warren St., opp. Mrs. W. R. Munroe's.
- 12 Pleasant and Engine House.
- 13 Cor. Mass. Ave. and Pleasant St.
- 14 " Pleasant and Watertown Sts.
- 15 Mass. Ave., opp. East Lexington Depot.
- 16 Cor. Mass. Ave. and Sylvia St.
- 17 Bedford St., opp. John Hinckley's.
- 18 Cor. Ash and Reed Sts.
- 19 Bedford Street, No. Lexington Depot.
- 20 Bedford Street, opp. Morton Reed's.
- 21 Cor. Mass. Ave. and Elm Avenue.
- 22 " Mass. Ave. and Parker St.
- 23 " Mass. Ave. and Cedar St.
- 24 " Lincoln and Hancock Sts.
- 25 Hancock St. near Hancock Ave.
- 26 Cor. Hancock and Adams Sts.
- 27 " Adams and East Sts.
- 28 " Burlington and Grove Sts.
- 29 Waltham St., opp. C. B. Wiswell's.
- 30 " Waltham and Middle Sts.
- 31 Waltham St. and Concord Ave.
- 32 Oakland St., opp. N. H. Merriam's.
- 33 Chandler St., opp. J. P. Prince's.
- 34 Morrill Estate, Lowell St.
- 35 Electric Car Station, No. Lexington.
- 36 No School Signal.

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Office Open from 6.45 a. m. to 8 p. m.

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8.00 a. m.
11.30 a. m., Northern.
12.15 p. m.
2.40 p. m.
6.40 p. m.
6.30 p. m., Northern.
7.10 p. m.

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9.30 a. m.
10.30 a. m., N. H. R.
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7.30 p. m.

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ARLINGTON SOCIETIES, CHURCHES, Etc.

ARLINGTON CO-OPERATIVE BANK

Warren A. Peirce, president; Chas. H. Stevens, secretary; O. W. Whittemore, treasurer. Meets in banking rooms of First National Bank, first Tuesday in each month, at 5.30 p. m. Money offered at auction at 8.30 p. m.; Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 8 o'clock.

ARLINGTON FIVE-CENT SAVINGS BANK.

Bank Building, corner Massachusetts Avenue and Pleasant Street. William G. Peck, president; H. Blaisdell, cashier and treasurer. Open daily from 3 to 5.30 p. m.; Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 8 o'clock.

ARLINGTON BOAT CLUB

Meets first Monday in each month at Club House on margin of Spy Pond. Admission fee \$10; annual dues, \$10.

ARLINGTON FINANCE CLUB.

Meets by invitation fourth Tuesday in each month at A. O. H., Div. 25.

A. O. H., DIV. 25.

Meets first and third Fridays of each month in Crescent Hall, A. H., at 8 p. m.

J. M. RAY COLE LODGE, NO. 100

Knights of Pythias. Meets first and third Tuesdays, 10 O. O. F. Hall.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

E. Nelson, vice president; John A. Easton, cashier. Corner Massachusetts Avenue and Pleasant Street. Open daily from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m. on Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 8.30.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Hose No. 1, on Park Avenue; Hose No. 2, on Massachusetts Avenue; Hose No. 3, on Massachusetts Avenue; Hose No. 4, on Massachusetts Avenue; Hose No. 5, on Broadway; Hose No. 6, on Massachusetts Avenue.

A. M. H. A. M. LODGE.

Meets in Masonic Hall, corner Massachusetts Avenue and Bedford Street, Thursday on or before the full moon.

FORESTERS OF AMERICA.

Court Ride, of Arlington. Meets in Hibernian Hall and 4th Mondays of each month at 8 o'clock.

I. O. O. F., BETHEL LODGE, NO. 12.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall, Bank Building, every Wednesday evening, at 8.

IDA F. BUTLER REBEKAH LODGE NO. 152

Meets first and third Monday evenings of each month in Bethel Lodge Room.

MEMOTOMY R. A. CHAPTER.

Meets third Tuesday of each month in Masonic Hall.

KNIGHTS OF COLUMBUS, NO. 100.

Meets second and fourth Tuesdays of each month in K. of C. Hall, over Shattuck's store.

ROBBINS PUBLIC LIBRARY.

Building is open to the public as follows: Sundays, 2.30 to 3.30 p. m.; Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, 10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 and 7 to 9 p. m.; book room 10 to 6 p. m.; Wednesdays and Saturdays 10 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 9 p. m.; book room 1 to 9 p. m. Wednesdays and Saturdays only, during the month of August.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS BRANCH.

ARLINGTON LOCAL NEWS.

Continued from page 1

Under the firm name of W. E. Freeman & Co., "The Free Men," have opened an office in Boston, at 31 Beacon street, for the convenience of patrons. Mr. Warren E. Freeman, of this town, is at the head of the firm and is already well known in his line of work as an entomologist.

After a long and severe sickness, Mr. Frank Y. Wellington had so far recovered as to sit up on Tuesday of this week. Mr. Wellington first had an attack of grippe, which developed into malaria. This attack was followed by rheumatic troubles, making his sickness a long and trying one.

Hobbs Library now has on exhibition a very interesting collection of portraits of "The Hundred Most Eminent Men of All Time." They will remain until Feb. 22. In the children's room there are several stuffed birds and mounted moths and butterflies, the work of Everett S. Chapman of this town, who has kindly loaned them. Philip Wilder has also contributed moths mounted on glass.

On Monday evening Feb. 8, Arlington Men's Club will hold their annual "Ladies' Night" in the vestries of Pleasant St. Congregational church. The officers have planned to make this latest occasion eclipse all others. Supper is to be served at seven o'clock. The speaker of the evening will be Rev. Peter McQueen, who has travelled extensively, and more recently in Africa, which will be his topic on this occasion. He will tell of scenes and places that President Roosevelt purposes to visit on his invasion of the dark continent.

The District Nurse's report for January is as follows:

Number of visits,	121
" " casual,	6
" " cases,	18
" " new cases,	13
" " medical,	5
" " surgical,	3
" " obstetrical,	4
" " tubercular,	1
" " operations,	1
" " deaths,	0
Sent to hospital,	0
Money collected,	\$21.05
Spent in car fares,	\$ 5.05

In speaking of the Arlington Male Quartette of Haverhill, that is to appear at the concert to be given next Wednesday evening in the Pleasant Street Congregational church, the Haverhill Gazette has the following pleasant words: "The Quartette gave impressive music, music that sounded different than any other occasion, and music that was wonderfully beautiful." Mr. C. E. Morrison, the first tenor of the quartette, is a pupil of William L. Whitney of Boston. He is spoken of as having a beautiful voice, with a most wonderful control of the breath that makes his singing delightful.

The members of the Braithwaite Missionary Association of the Pleasant Street Congregational church, and the Christian Endeavor Society, have been invited to a reception and tea at the home of Miss Laura Chamberlin, 7 Exeter Park, Cambridge, next Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 10th. Miss Chamberlin has been a missionary in Ceylon, Turkey, and will have on exhibition many interesting curios, including some of the costumes worn by the natives. Turkish refreshments will be served. Any lady of the church or society will be welcomed at the reception.

A distressing and perhaps fatal accident occurred at an early hour, Tuesday evening, near the foot of Mr. Vernon street, on Mass. avenue. Edward Rabele, who resides on Mr. Vernon street, had made a purchase at a nearby grocery and started to run across the avenue, failing to notice an electric car almost upon him and which hit him a glancing blow. The victim was picked up and carried into Green's grocery, then taken to his home. Here it was discovered he had sustained the fracture of a bone in one leg, a fracture of the skull and internal injuries, and Dr. Webb had him conveyed to Mass. Gen. Hospital, accompanying him there, where he was at once classed in the dangerous list.

At the Baptist church next Sunday, the organ and vocal music will be wholly from the works of Mendelssohn in commemoration of the 100th anniversary of his birth (Feb. 3, 1809) and Dr. Watson's sermon will be on Lincoln. Organ, Transcription, "Auf flugeln des Gesanges," Adagio from second sonata, quarter, "O come every one that thirsteth," Elijah; soprano aria, "Hear ye, Israel," Elijah; bass and tenor duet, "Now we are ambassadors," St. Paul; tenor aria, "If with all your hearts," Elijah; quarter, "Cast thy burden upon the Lord," Elijah; alto aria, "O rest in the Lord," Elijah; quartet, "He watching over Israel," Elijah; organ, March of the Priests, from Abthalie. Voluntary begins at 10:30 o'clock.

Lexington Town Meeting.

Monday, Feb. 1st, citizens to the number of two hundred and fifty, assembled in Lexington Town Hall, to transact the business of a town warrant made up of four articles. This excellent attendance was, no doubt, the outcome of postal sent out by the committee of which Mr. Wm. P. Martin, Esq., is the chairman, asking a large attendance as it was desired at this gathering of townspeople to ascertain the sentiment of the town, obtained in this official way, regarding the proposition of the state establishing in the town an institution under the direction of the State Board of Insanity. The meeting was called to order at half-past seven by Clerk Harrington and under the first article Robt. P. Clapp, Esq., was chosen moderator.

Treasurer Geo. D. Harrington was empowered under article two, to borrow money to meet necessary town expenses in anticipation of the collection of taxes for the current year. The meeting, under the next article, authorized the appropriation of the sum of \$3,253.87, to prosecute the suppression of the gypsy and brown tailed moth nuisances. Under Art. 4, to see if the town would make an appropriation for the purpose of providing a place for skating at the ball field or elsewhere, a committee was chosen to investigate the project. This committee is composed of three gentlemen already on a committee looking towards procuring a playground or athletic field for the young people of the town. It is made up of Messrs. Walter W. Rowse, Rev. C. F. Carter, Geo. H. Childs, Alexander Wilson, Wm. Roger Greeley. The committee was instructed to report at a subsequent meeting.

The business of the warrant being disposed of, Mr. Martin, by the unanimous consent of the meeting, offered a resolution, restrictive of any charitable or insane institution being established here by

the state, and spoke in explanation of the same and of the force of such a resolution passed by the town. Representative E. A. Bayley was present and gave a full resume of the intentions of the Board of Insanity in converting the Lawrence estate, on Waltham street, into a State institution, and various incidental details in regard to the same. These gentlemen concluded (Mr. J. P. Munroe was also a speaker in opposition to such an establishment in Lexington), a rising vote was taken as to the sentiment of the meeting. Every man in the hall arose with one accord to show that they were heartily in sympathy with the gentlemen who have so zealously and patriotically stood by what they deem Lexington's best interests in this matter. The meeting was dissolved at 9:20.

Rebekah Lodge Entertainment.

A very fine musical and literary entertainment was given in Odd Fellows Hall, Monday evening, under the auspices of Ida P. Butler, Rebekah Lodge, No. 152, J. O. O. F. There were selections by an orchestra including Mrs. Martha C. Spaulding, pianist; Mrs. Emma Hovey, violin; Mr. J. Wright, cornet. A large set comedy entitled "A Pan of Fudge" was given by the following cast:

Bethina, Miss Gertrude Finley
Pauline, Miss Alice Whittier
Elizabeth, Miss Hazel Gray
Rita, Miss Leta Murray
Nina, Miss Blanche Lewis
Mlle. Celeste Dupre, French teacher
Mrs. Sadie Lewis

Selections followed by the orchestra and a monologue was given by Miss Mann of Boston School of Dramatic Art. Miss Alice Kennedy gave a waltzing solo, and Miss Mann another, giving "Olive Branch" Kitchen Orchestra, gave hits, songs and music on different subjects. There were patriotic tableaux in which fourteen ladies, two men, and a boy took part dressed in costume. The tableaux and music were very inspiring and made a great hit. The aggregation was from Cambridge. The affair was a success both financially and socially. The seating capacity of the hall was taxed to its utmost. The committee having the evening in charge was Mrs. N. E. Whittier, Mrs. H. Schumacher, Mrs. E. Chapman, Mrs. H. Hovey and Miss Alice J. Kennedy.

A. B. C. Notes.

Both of the league teams "dropped down a peg" as a result of games bowled last week, the Gilt Edge to next to last and Boston Pin to No. 6. In average and total pin-fall the teams were entitled to a better standing, but the test in games won or lost and the slightest margins avail there. Puffer with 175 is the only one of the team well up in the list of high averages, though all his associates are in the 160 class. In the Boston Pin League a single game won will change the standing of four teams, and we hope to record next week that A. B. C. was lucky. All the bowlers are in the high average list.

The game in the Boston Pin series, bowled at the club house on Wednesday evening, was a sort of Waterloo for the A. B. C., as it was only by capturing the roll-off of the tie in the first string that any point was saved. The contestants were the Calumets and the totals were, Calumet 461, 513, 521-1495; A. B. C. 461, 463, 476-1409.

Tuesday, February 9th, will be "Ladies' Night." The Arlington Glee Club will furnish the program.

Boston Pin League game Monday, Feb. 8th, with A. B. C. at Central.

Look out for Gilt Edge Commercial at A. B. C.

"Club Night" was a record breaker in furnishing a down-right good time, for a goodly attendance of members. E. F. Deering was master of ceremonies, so no long faces were allowed. His bantering countenance was infectious as a smile producer, while his introductions gave all the merry ha ha. The soothing weed kept all from getting too hilarious. There were flute solos by Messrs. Wyman and Rand, and the A. B. C. chorus made a hit with their songs. Tony Tusca, a Boston News boy, proved an expert with the harmonica. A black-face specialty by Messrs. Arthur Armstrong and Ed. Stephenson brought down the house, the company joining in the chorus of the catchy songs they sang. A more serious touch was given the program by Mr. Kendall, who gave a dramatic reading with fine effect, playing on the sensibilities to just the proper key and pitch. He was given a round of applause. Roger Homer completely disguised his person in the character of "Rube," but he all knew his voice, and enjoyed it. They made him an encore man. Mr. Bonney made sweet music on the zither and along to its accompaniment with his melodious baritone voice, making his part one of the star performances. The committee for the evening was Hobart Conners and Parker Webb.

Rebecca Sewing Circle celebrated its 4th anniversary in a pleasant manner, last Thursday evening, in Odd Fellows Hall. The officers of the circle, Mrs. Sarah A. Whittier, Mrs. Mary W. Austin, Mrs. Martha Spaulding and Mrs. Annie M. Needham, had the anniversary in charge and superintended the supper. A delicious repast was provided of sliced stuffed pork shoulder and cold tongue, with pies and other good things, topped off with ice cream. After supper, Mrs. Spaulding took the direction of an enjoyable and varied program, made up of selections by the orchestra: vocal solos by Miss Abbie Fletcher, of East Lexington; readings by Miss Cookson, of Charles-town; cornet solos by Mr. J. Wright. A quartet of young ladies from East Lexington; made up of Misses Phillips, Wilson, Thayer and Armstrong, sang with much acceptance. The Circle had as their special guests of the occasion, the trustees of Bethel Lodge and their families.

LEXINGTON NEWS LOCALS.

Mr. A. E. Hosmer, the bass soloist at All Souls church, New York for several years, has been secured to sing a couple of songs at the missionary meeting at the Baptist church, next Wednesday evening.

We are informed that Elbridge Glass has cut ice on Stearns pond, Waltham, fourteen inches thick. J. Murray Smith has been cutting the reservoir and Del. A. Butterfield has been taking ice from

Granger's pond. The local ice cut has averaged about twelve inches.

The auditors have been holding frequent sessions of late in town officers' room to clean up the business of the year.

Service at 10:45, Sunday forenoon, in Christian Science Hall. The subject will relate to the "Spirit." The mid-week meeting is on Wednesday evening, at 7:45.

All our young people are invited to make a selection of valentines from the large assortment at H. V. Smith's. The grave and the gay will find something to their tastes.

Miss M. E. Larkin is back at her store again, after an absence enforced by a severe attack of nervous indigestion. She rested and recuperated at the home of friends at Manchester-by-the-Sea.

Sunday evening, at seven o'clock, Staples Guild will hold a meeting in the vestry of the First Parish church. Mr. Harry H. Putnam will address the meeting on the subject of "How to Think."

The attractions at the Old Belfry Club during this month will be a concert on Feb. 15th, by the King's chapel quartet, which by the way is made up of unusually fine voices, and a dance on the evening of the 22d.

Lincoln Day is to be celebrated with appropriate exercises in all our schools. Parents and friends will be welcome to attend and enjoy all these exercises, some of which are planned not only to be appropriate, but quite unusually unique.

Mr. Herman Wheeler, of Lincoln, who gave such an interesting and practical talk on scale insects, which attack the trees and so on to control them, at the last meeting of the Lexington Grange, is a recent graduate of Mass. Agricultural College at Amherst.

The services on Sunday morning at the Unitarian church will be commemorative of Mendelssohn, the great composer. The music by the choir will all be Mendelssohn compositions. The service will be of special interest to musical people as well as others. Rev. Mr. Wilson's topic will be "Music and Life."

Mrs. E. A. Shaw and Mrs. W. O. Ames went to New Bedford on Tuesday to spend a week with relatives and friends of that city. They have been the guests of their brother, Mr. T. C. Headley.

Hancock church Men's Club holds its monthly meeting at the church on Thursday evening of next week. President Merriam has in mind, for the speaker of the evening, one of the most distinguished men of the state. The supper will be served at seven o'clock.

It is reported that a needless alarm was pulled in from Box 12, located at the junction of Woburn street and Mass. avenue, Sunday night, by some excited person who thought he saw a fire and did not investigate before turning in the alarm. Sparks were seen coming out of the big chimney of the Russell house, and this was the cause of the alarm.

Mr. Arthur F. Tucker has been filling numerous professional engagements within the past month. The Nevin Male Quartet, of which he is the second tenor, has been in great demand and Mr. Tucker has been meeting quite a number of solo engagements. Recently he and Miss Grace Chamberlain, the reader, gave the entire afternoon program at a meeting of the Cantabrigia Club of Cambridge.

"Lincoln Night" is to be observed at the Grange, next Wednesday evening, Feb. 10th. The program will be varied, consisting of readings, speaking and music and several short papers upon the life of Lincoln will be given. "Personal Reminiscences of Lincoln," by a G. A. R. veteran, cannot fail to interest, and as the Lecture Hour, beginning at about 8:30 o'clock, is to be open to the public, it is hoped that many will take advantage of the opportunity to learn more about our great statesman, the anniversary of whose birth we are soon to celebrate.

Wednesday, Feb. 10th, the Steadman Missionary Circle will hold an evening meeting in the Baptist church, at half-past seven. Mrs. W. O. Ames, the president, has arranged for a service of special interest and all are most cordially invited, no matter what their church affiliation may be. Mrs. G. W. Peckham, from the Baptist Home Missionary rooms, who is just home from a tour of the southern missionary fields, will detail facts and incidents of her experiences. There is to be a special musical programme and the evening will close with the serving of refreshments and a social time.

Exercises in commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln will be held in the Town Hall, Friday evening, Feb. 12th, under the auspices of the Historical Society. There will be an oration by the Hon. William Schofield, judge of the Superior Court, other short addresses, the reading, by Rev. John M. Wilson, of extracts from Lincoln's second inaugural address, and singing of patriotic hymns and songs by choruses from the High and Grammar schools. All citizens of the town are invited to attend.

The following was the wording of the resolution presented by W. P. Martin, Esq., at the Town meeting on Monday and unanimously passed by the citizens present:

RESOLVED: That the Citizens of Lexington, in town meeting assembled, hereby earnestly protest and remonstrate against the establishing by the Commonwealth of a Hospital for the treatment of Mental Patients on the property known as "Fair Oaks" in this town. We respectfully base our protest not only upon the fact that such an institution, so centrally located, would be a permanent detriment to the growth and development of this town, but also upon the broader ground that it would be an irreparable and increasing deduction from the world-wide, historic, fame of the name of "Lexington," which we believe is entitled to the loyal and steadfast protection of every patriotic citizen of this Commonwealth.

The February meeting of the Historical Society will be held in the Hancock-Clarke house on Tuesday evening of next week, at eight o'clock. President Geo. O. Whiting has secured as the speaker the Rev. Bradley Gilman, of Canton Corner, Mass., whose subject will be "The Southern Problem seen through Northern eyes." It is hoped there will be a large attendance of the society to give Mr. Gilman the hearing he so deservedly merits.

Social Circle of the Baptist church gave a supper on Wednesday evening, in the supper room of the church, which was well attended. An appetizing New England supper was served by a committee composed of Mrs. C. P. French, Mrs. M. J. Miller and Mrs. Philo. Mrs. J. H. Cox, of West Townsend, wife of a former pastor of the Baptist church of

this town, was present with her daughter, Mrs. Byron Steele, of Dorchester. Supt. Robertson, of the Hancock Cong'l church Sunday school, and his wife were also guests.

Tuesday afternoon, Feb. 9th, the Lend-a-Hand will meet in the church parlor, of the First Parish church, at three o'clock.

This afternoon (Friday) the Unity Club is meeting with the president, Mrs. E. B. Worthen, at her home on Raymond street.

Mr. Geo. W. Taylor was "housed" the first of the week by his old enemy bronchitis, which gets him every winter and makes life full of discomfort even for one of his philosophic nature.

Mrs. Wooster, who resides with her mother, Mrs. Mason, on the corner of the avenue and Bloomfield street, was quite severely sick last week with pneumonia. On Monday she was reported on the road to recovery.

Lexington Council, Knights of Columbus, now leads in B division of the Knights of Columbus bowling league, and it now looks as if they would finish at the head of that division. The members of the team are all old-timers at the game.

This week the Tourist Club met with Mrs. H. A. C. Woodward, on Clarke St. Mrs. E. A. Bayley was the news purveyor at this time. Mrs. C. A. Whittemore read an illustrated paper on Rembrandt. She had numerous photos, not only of this artist, but of the works of the lesser Dutch painters. Mrs. A. C. Washburn read an interesting paper on old Harlem.

Services at 10:30, a. m., and 7, p. m., at the Baptist church, next Sunday. The pastor will preach at both services. Communion of Lord's supper at close of the morning service. Evening service evangelized; good singing. Some of Alceandus' hymns will be sung. All are welcome. The Sunday school meets at 12 o'clock and young people's meeting at 6 o'clock.

At a regular meeting of Corps 97, on Wednesday afternoon, in Grand Army Hall, the ladies voted to hold the annual G. A. R. Sunlight party in Town Hall, on the afternoon of the 22d. Post 119 has always managed this party and will assist the ladies at this time, but did not feel like assuming the responsibility again, so the ladies have undertaken it in their behalf. The patronage and support of the townspeople are solicited.

Messrs. Clapp, Kauffmann and H. G. Locke, the committee having in charge the observance of Lincoln's birthday in Town Hall on the 12th, have secured the services of Mr. Edw. A. Kingsley, director of music in the public schools, who will have a large chorus of pupils of the High school and upper grades to furnish the music. Post 119, G. A. R., will attend the exercises in a body.

A branch of the well known International Sunshine Society, whose worldwide membership numbers over three hundred thousand, is being organized by Mrs. Sylvester P. Robertson and Miss Ruth Galloupe. It is to consist of the young ladies in Hancock Sunday school, and its charter membership gives promise of a good sized society. The purpose of the organization is to "scatter sunshine" by having definite objects for which to work, these objects being recommended by the headquarters of the society in New York or Boston. The girls will meet frequently to carry out the lines of work decided upon and it is hoped that these meetings will prove both interesting and helpful. The first regular meeting is to be held with Mrs. Robertson on Monday afternoon, Feb. 8, at 3:30 o'clock, and all girls interested are cordially invited to be present.

The installation of officers of Independence Lodge, A. O. U. W., was attended by an interesting program of exercises and was one of the most successful occasions in the history of the order. Deputy Grand Master Ransom, of Malden, was the installing officer and he was accompanied by his suite, as well as delegates from neighboring lodges. There was an especially large representation from Circle Lodge, No. 77, of Arlington, including the present and many past Master Workmen. The speeches were unusually bright and enjoyable and the collation, which closed the evening, contributed to the sociability which was a prominent feature. In all it was a grand good time. The officers installed were as follows:

Past Master Workman, C. E. Wheeler. Master Workman, George C. McKay. Foreman, Chas. G. Kauffmann. Overseer, T. A. Custance. Recorder, Wm. F. Glenn. Treasurer, John McKay. Financier, Everett S. Locke. Guide, J. J. Mandigo. Inside Watchman, Geo. N. Gurney. Outside Watchman, J. W. Griffin. Rept. to Grand Lodge, Geo. C. McKay.

Old Belfry Club Hall was crowded on Tuesday by the members of the Outlook Club and their friends. Minna Eliot Tenney gave an illustrated lecture on "A Summer in Norway." It was an afternoon that was pleasing in all respects. The lecturer has a pleasant voice and a graceful flow of language in describing the grand scenery of Norway, with its precipitous mountains, weird flocks, glaciers, swift rivers, innumerable falls and cascades and deep gorge-like valleys. The slides used were fine, most of them

ALL THE
New York Sunday Papers

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Special Notice

The Selectmen will meet in their Room, in the Town House, Saturday Evening, Feb. 13th, 1909, at 7:30 o'clock, to prepare a Warrant for a Town Meeting, to be held on the First day of March, 1909. Any article for said Warrant must then be presented, and the Law requires that the same be signed by Ten or more Legal Voters of this Town.

Per order of Selectmen,
HORACE A. FREEMAN,
Clerk of Selectmen of Arlington,
Arlington, Feb. 1, 1909. feb 6 lw



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It comprises our entire remaining stock of pianos taken in exchange in the course of last year's business, sent to our factory to be thoroughly renovated. Quick selling on the spot at small expense enables us to offer shrewd purchasers unequalled bargains in really desirable instruments carrying the guarantee of a responsible house.

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YERXA & YERXA

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Now it may be Anybody's Business who has Electric Lights in his Home.

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Electric Warmth is Certain and Continuous—in the Electrobator. The warmth is furnished by connecting a heating plate in the top of the Electrobator (just over the eggs) with the ordinary Electric Lamp socket. A very sensitive regulator (thermostat) keeps the temperature more even than can the most faithful hen. The Electrobator gives off no offensive odors from burning gases—it cannot smoke—there is no flame to creep up or go out. The Electrobator can be set up in the Living Room, Dining Room, or School Room—all ways interesting and profitable to grown-ups and instructive and fascinating to children.

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colored, and gave a very realistic idea of the scenery, the people and their industries. The dissolving pictures of the mid-nights were wonderfully realistic and beautiful. They were taken from the North Cape. She took her audience from Christians to Hamerfest. Modes of travel in Norway were described, also Bergin, the birthplace of Ole Bull, the distinguished violinist, and personal allusion was made to him, as well as King Oscar and the recently enthroned King Hekron. Miss Tenney closed her lecture amid appreciative applause.

Last Sabbath forenoon, as was announced, Mr. Geo. Ernest Briggs gave an explanation of a feasible method of systematic giving, by those connected with Baptist church, for missionary and benevolent purposes. He made the project clear and feasible to adopt even for a church not rated for its riches. Mr. Briggs made one point which we think is applicable to all churches. It was to the effect that what we give towards the church of our affiliation,—to its support and material interests,—is not in the nature of a benevolence or does it partake of the Christian's spirit. We do this in our own self interest, to support something which contributes to our advantage and enjoyment in very much the same way that persons contribute to the support of a club or lodge. Then there is the other side of it,—it is our duty to ourselves and those who are to follow to sustain an institution that stands for the highest spiritual as well as moral attainment in the world. What we may do for foreign or home missions outside this purely personal care for the well being of our own institutions are benevolences. We are called on to share all good things, as far as in us lies, with our less fortunate brother, be he native or foreign born.

The largest society function of the season was given by Mrs. Wm. Leavitt Smith on Friday of last week. Mrs. Smith entertained at the Old Belfry Club, which was adapted with wonderful felicity to the occasion, and made a very inviting and home-like appearance with the judicious disposal of a few furnishings and decorations. Mrs. Smith received in a biscuit tinted broadcloth, and presented her friend, Mrs. Geo. Ernest Briggs, of Winthrop road, in whose honor the afternoon was given, to her wide circle of acquaintances. Mrs. Briggs was in a handsome reception costume of catawba broadcloth and wore a hat trimmed with plumes. The afternoon was devoted to bridge. Many who were invited, but did not care to join the card party, came in at the close of the afternoon, increasing the attendance to almost one hundred and fifty ladies, resident in all sections of the town. An experienced caterer had charge of the spread which was served from a beautifully appointed table. A great quantity of pinks was used in the decorations, as well as potted plants and palms. Mrs. William Hunt and Mrs. J. Frank Turner were the pourers. Mrs. J. Frank Turner was in a petunia satin frock and Mrs. Turner wore white silk. These ladies were assisted in serving by ten of Mrs. Smith's young lady friends.